

Arlington Advocate.

C. S. PARKER & SON Editors and Proprietors.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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ARLINGTON, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1896.

No. 23.

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Town Meeting.

The meeting for the transaction of town business, called for last Monday evening, was organized with Mr. Warren W. Rawson as moderator and the business opened with the consideration of Arts. 3, 4, 5 and 6 as one subject, but to be acted upon separately. Mr. F. W. Hodgdon, of the Water Commissioners, briefly outlined the organization of several committees appointed to consider Arlington's water supply and would have the meeting infer that Arlington had outgrown her water supply because other towns and cities had done so. The town had voted not to enter the Metropolitan System, and therefore the committee asked for various items which the speaker named, the total cost being \$44,500.

Mr. Wm. G. Peck spoke in favor of going slow in this matter. At the best it will be three years before the Metropolitan System is completed, and no one knows what it will cost. The Commissioners should do only what they would have advised had the vote been in favor of joining the system. No one will ever undertake to punish this town for not entering the system. These points were elaborated with several eloquent and striking passages.

Mr. S. E. Kimball favored a utilizing a part of the surplus of the high service supply on a plan he outlined. Messrs. Wm. E. Wood, John T. White, Timothy O'Leary and others discussed the matter, and then Mr. Peck moved that \$5,000 be placed in the hands of the Commissioners (instead of the \$10,000 asked for) to meet temporary needs. Mr. Kimball favored a sub-committee to investigate unifying the two systems, and named Messrs. Peck, White, Rowe and Fowle, pending which Mr. Peck was allowed to withdraw his motion and on motion of Mr. O. V. Whittemore the whole subject matter contained in the articles under discussion was indefinitely postponed 77 to 14.

Art. 2 referred to meeting expenses of sewer construction. The law just passed made it for the advantage of the town to rescind the vote of last fall and make a new appropriation under this new act, and it was chairman Fessenden's motion to this effect that prevailed.

Under Art. 7 \$3,000 was voted for watering the streets, three-fourths of this amount to be assessed on the abutters, in next year's tax levy.

The extension of Bartlett avenue, under Art. 8, called out considerable talk, but the motion of Mr. Fessenden to accept was carried and \$1,250 voted to meet the cost, the treasurer being authorized to borrow that sum in anticipation of taxes. This disposed of the articles of the Warrant and at 10.10 o'clock the meeting was declared closed.

You can banish care when you have a box of Taylor's Anti-Headache Powders in the house to guard against a sudden attack of headache or neuralgia. They look like ground coffee and are pleasant to take. Unlike the white or pink powders they contain no dangerous drugs. Have been used for years and have never failed to cure. At O. W. Whittemore's.

ARLINGTON

ABOUT TOWN MATTERS.

Notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Children's Day at the Congregational church a week from Sunday.

The West End road has pushed the double track quite rapidly this week.

Lieut. Pierce is a fine horseman and thoroughly familiar with artillery tactics.

Our streets were thronged with excursionists last Saturday, but we hear of no accident to individuals or vehicles.

Arlington Cooperative Bank meeting comes next Tuesday evening. Money will be offered at auction at 8.30 o'clock.

Mrs. Geo. Clinton Whittemore has moved from Arlington, where she has been a resident for many years, to 144 Worcester street, Boston.

Country circus, June 17, grounds of Mr. H. H. Homer, Pleasant street. "Show" from 3 to 8 p. m. Attractions numerous. Admission 10 cents.

We understand the Boston & Maine road will soon meet the reduction of fares on the electric with a sweeping cut in their prices for Arlington tickets.

The Pollard system has been tried here for nearly a full school year. Shall it be continued? Those in favor say yes. Those opposed, no. The "no" has it five to one.

The old burying ground on Pleasant street has been recently ornamented with a handsome bed of tropical plants and palms, placed near the entrance gates to the grounds.

Miss Lucy M. Blodgett, of Lexington, has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Dupee, of Arlington, and has made and renewed many pleasant acquaintances.

Mr. W. W. Rawson met the ladies of the Woman's Club, Thursday afternoon, to talk over "the ways and means" regarding the fitting of the walls of the new Crosby school house on Winter St.

Every barber shop open on Sunday is a direct violation of the law, and the proprietors lay themselves liable to prosecution.

Crowds of Arlington people attended the celebration at Cambridge on Wednesday and even larger numbers went there in the evening to see the display of fireworks.

The topic for the C. E. meeting at the Congregational church next Sunday evening, will be "The grace of humility." Miss Florence H. Gaddis will preside at the exercises.

The frame is well up for a pleasantly located house building for the occupancy of Mr. Samuel A. Fowle, Jr., on a lot this side of his father's residence, on Myrtle street.

One important part of Mr. Gott's establishment is the carriage trimming department, owned and run by Mr. F. D. Roberts. He has been crowded with work from the outset.

Rev. Walcott Fay and family, who for some time have resided here, have this week removed to Bridgewater, Mass., where Mr. Fay was formerly pastor of the Central square church.

Comrades of Post 36 noticed with sincere pleasure a very general response to the request for a liberal display of the U. S. flag on Memorial Day. Several places were somewhat elaborately adorned.

John C. Coughley, who the police think is a professional tool thief, was caught at 37 Medford street, last Monday, stealing tools, and was sent to the House of Correction for three months.

We compliment the young people having part in the patriotic services at the High school on the excellence of the papers read. More pretentious authors have handled the subjects with less skill. The reading also was good and the speaking worthy of commendation.

One of the best memorial addresses we have ever listened to was the sermon of Rev. S. C. Bushnell, last Sunday morning, when he made the service of the preceding day the theme of his discourse.

A section of the sewer is being built on Maple and Academy streets. In case of fire some sections would be almost impossible of approach, owing to the monopolization of the streets by sewer contractors.

Miss Scanlan and her associate at the Crosby school presented a charming exercise for the comrades of Post 36, headed by Past-Com. H. D. Durgin, and others gathered to witness it last Friday forenoon.

Mr. Alfred Moore, who has charge of the tract of land at the Heights, now called "Stand-pipe Hill," has granted permission to the No. Ave. Baptist church, Cambridge, to hold a picnic there June 17.

Mrs. H. E. Holmes and her two sons returned to their home in Minneapolis, Minn., on Thursday of this week. Mrs. Holmes has been visiting her mother, Mrs. John P. Squire and her sister Mrs. Wm. A. Muller.

How to cultivate a cheerful disposition," will be the topic of the Young People's Christian Union at the Universalist church, Sunday evening, at 6.30 o'clock. Miss Abbie E. Russell will conduct the meeting.

The entrance to Oak street, where it converges into Myrtle street, is undergoing repairs and widening which is very materially improving its appearance and the travel on the same. Sidewalks are also being constructed.

One of the busiest places in town is Mr. Gott's carriage factory. Lately he has added some new pieces of machinery and no establishment is more fully equipped with modern appliances than this. Everybody rejoices in his success.

The Baptist Christian Endeavor Society will meet in the vestry, next Sunday evening, at 6.15 o'clock. "The grace of humility," is the topic, with Bible references, Mark 9: 33-37; John 13: 1-17. Mary L. Turnbull will be the leader.

Mrs. C. H. Watson, president of Arlington Woman's Club, was prevented at the very last moment, by illness, from attending the convention at Louisville, Ky. All arrangements were made for departure and her name was printed in the list of the Boston delegation.

The Commander of Post 36 desires in this public way to express his thanks to Miss Nellie Grimes and the pupils under her charge in Russell school, for the green-house bouquet presented to him last Friday. It was a charming courtesy, one that will not be forgotten.

The young people's societies connected with the North Baptist Association will hold a grand rally at the First Baptist church, Cambridgeport, on Thursday evening, June 11th. It is hoped a large number from the Arlington and Lexington churches will attend, as it will be an interesting and profitable occasion.

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300 MASS. AVENUE, near E. R.

Next Wednesday evening the ladies of St. John's Episcopal church will have a strawberry festival in G. A. R. Hall. "Twenty minutes under an umbrella" is the title of a little play to be given under direction of Miss Gillet. Tickets can be had of the ladies in charge or at Tilden's pharmacy.

Those members of the Woman's Club intending to be present at the meeting of Mass. State Federation at Salem, June 9, are requested to carry their membership tickets in place of the required badge or pin. A special train leaves the Union Station at 9.10 a. m. Lunch will be served at 25 cents a plate.

The next rehearsal of the Boston C. E. Gospel chorus will be held next Wednesday evening, June 10, at the Bromfield street Methodist church, Boston, at 7.30 o'clock, and on Monday evening, June 15, all the great convention chorus of Boston '95 will enjoy a strawberry festival in the lower hall of Tremont Temple.

The conditions of Jason street and a portion of Mass. ave. caused the cutting through Jason street on the return from Belmont, called for in the order. It was planned as a compliment to the many warm friends of Post 36 residing there and we trust they will accept the will for the deed.

The Arlington Base Ball Club put up an interesting game on Russell Park, last Saturday afternoon, which was witnessed by a large crowd of spectators. The game was with the Naeviers, of Roxbury, said to be an unusually strong nine, but the home club beat them in a score of 21 to 15.

Mr. S. E. Kimball's suggestion of combining the high and low service supplies to meet the contingencies of a drouth, are sensible, inexpensive and every way practical. The objections referred to do not exist in the plan proposed by Mr. Kimball, which has a practical illustration in the water tank of every plumbed house in town.

Mr. Winthrop Pattee, connected with the office of Henry W. Savage, has just sold for Mrs. Fannie R. Cushman her residence on Mass. avenue, to Mrs. Mary F. Holmes, of Cambridge. The property consists of a well built modern ten-room house, together with 9565 sq. feet of very desirable land. The price paid was considerably in excess of the assessed valuation, which is \$6713. Mrs. Holmes will occupy about September 1st.

The following is the new time table of mails arriving and departing from Arlington, for which we are indebted to the post office officials:—

| CLOSE. | | ARRIVE. | |
|-------------|-------------|-------------|--------------|
| 6.45 a. m. | for Lowell. | 7.00 a. m. | from Boston. |
| 8.30 " | " Boston. | 10.05 " | " Lowell. |
| 9.30 " | " " | 10.30 " | " Boston. |
| 12.30 p. m. | " " | 12.45 p. m. | " " |
| 3.30 " | " Lowell. | 4.00 " | " " |
| 6.30 " | " Boston. | 6.30 " | " Lowell. |

Cut this out and paste in a convenient place for reference, then there will be no mistakes about the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Stearns gave their ward, Miss Emily Maude Aechtler, a handsome reception on the occasion of her marriage on Wednesday evening, to Mr. Gorham Abbott Gilman, at their residence on the corner of Beacon and Harvard streets, Brookline. Miss Aechtler has quite a number of friends here who will be glad to extend their congratulations, and Miss Evelyn Perry of this town was one of the bridesmaids. Miss Aechtler made an extremely pretty bride. The couple will reside in an attractive new home on Ward street, Newton Centre.

The services last Friday forenoon in the Russell school building were by far the most interesting and delightful of anything ever held there. The children were prettily dressed, neat as a pin, and the delight and anticipation shining on the faces of the delegation of one from each room that met the comrades of Post 36 at the east entrance, was reflected and intensified in the countenances of those occupying the seats in the several rooms. Bright flowers and scores of flags were used in decorating the rooms, and the latter were used with telling effect in the simple but impressive general exercise that was a feature in each room. The recitations by the children, were fine in all the rooms, we hear. Many mothers were present to witness the exercises, and were profuse in their expressions of satisfaction with the program. Past-Com'r Knowles, Sr. Vice-Com'r Pierce, with comrades White, Norton and Oakman, each visited two rooms, and when the Commander had completed his duty with comrade Sterling at the High school, he visited the two lowest grades. Friday being practically the close of the week, prevented several comrades from participating who would have been able and glad to be present had it occurred any other day of the week. In this connection we will make a suggestion to the School Committee that is at least worthy of consideration. Let the schools in one building be chosen to give their ordinary patriotic exercise in Town Hall, on the afternoon of Friday, preceding Memorial Day (it need not be any more elaborate than the one prepared for the several rooms) and invite Post 36 and the general public as far as seats in the hall will

permit to witness the features. The next year assign this public exercise to another school building, and so on till all have had charge. This is in no way intended to interfere with the more private exercises in the rooms of the other buildings not interested directly in the public feature.

A delegation of about a dozen members of Independence Lodge visited their sister lodge of the A. O. U. W., at Weston, Monday evening last, making the transit by barge. A capital time was enjoyed witnessing an initiation which was followed by speeches, refreshments and a good time generally. Master Workman Cobb, of the home lodge, was one of the speakers.

Friends here have received, recently, several letters from the Harrington party who are making a tour of the English towns, especially the cathedral towns which offer peculiar attractions to the studious and appreciative American traveller. The party had an exceptionally pleasant trip across and have so far encountered sunny skies and genial weather, altogether at variance with the typical English weather with its prevalent fog and almost ceaseless drizzle.

Wednesday evening, May 27, the A. O. H., Division 34, held their first ladies' night in their hall on Railroad avenue. The first part of the evening was devoted to the workings of the order and then followed a pleasant social evening, including dancing, singing and some delicious refreshments of ice cream, cake, etc. President Callahan presided over the festivities of the evening and a number of invited guests were present, including Brothers T. H. Nolan, John McGrath and J. J. Sexton of the Arlington A. O. H., Division 21.

Mr. Wm. E. Wood showed us this week a photograph taken by Prof. Warner, of Harvard, by the wonderful X-Rays, of his right hand which was wounded by a pistol shot just thirty years ago, in 1866, at the close of the war. The photograph not only plainly displays the bullet in the hand but also the track across the hand where the wound was made. The accident occurred one evening when Mr. Wood's uncle Isaac, who had just purchased a breach-loading pistol (just invented at that time) was displaying the same to him when it was accidentally discharged. The hand was opened in several places to locate the ball, but with no success; but now after a lapse of thirty years, by a simple but wonderful process, the hand is photographed and the ball at once displayed.

Supt. of Streets Samuel E. Kimball has just passed his half century line, and his family, near friends and neighbors helped him celebrate the event this week. June 1 was the exact date, but as he was busy at the Town Hall that evening, they chose the next following for a surprise party at his pretty home on Davis ave., where a charming evening was most happily passed. From his family he received a roll-top desk and chair and from neighbors a sitting room table.

On the editorial page will be found full particulars of a meeting of children of Middlesex County organized in the Loyal Temperance Legion. The County Convention meets in Town Hall, tomorrow forenoon, and there will also be an afternoon session. About noon they will parade through some of our streets. Let us give to this band of temperance enthusiasts a cordial greeting, a hearty God-speed in their work.

Entertainment and sale in G. A. R. Hall, Wednesday, June 10, for benefit of St. John's parish.

There are rumors of a reduction of fares on this branch of the B. & M. R. R. to go into effect July 1st.

The regular meeting of Post 36 occurs next Thursday evening. Corps 43 meets on the afternoon of the same day.

The Arlington nine will play on Russell park, Saturday afternoon, at 3.30 o'clock, with the Cambridge Y. M. C. A. nine.

Rev. Dr. R. J. Adams, of Worcester Academy, will deliver an address on "Our Boys," at the Baptist church, on Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock. All boys and their parents are specially invited.

Cambridge has been swathed in bunting the past week in honor of the 50th anniversary of life as a city. The decorations of the city have been notably handsome along Mass. avenue and no little taste and skill exhibited in their display. The elegant City Hall was specially commented on for its fine decorations.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Clark & Gay.

HISTORIC SITE.

REMAINS OF AMERICAN'S OLD-EST SETTLEMENT IN PERIL.

Jamestown Island Rapidly Washing Away—Tower of the Ancient Church Still Standing—History of the Historic Spot.

ONE of the oldest and most interesting relics of the settlement of North America, says the Globe-Democrat, is threatened with utter destruction by the action of wind and tide.

Jamestown Island, than which no place on the continent is more full of historical associations, lies in the James River, about seventy miles below Richmond, and thirty above Newport News. It is two and a half miles long and a half mile in width. A re-

owner for such control as would preserve whatever was left of the ancient settlement. Mrs. Barney, a lady of rare refinement, who fully appreciated the historic value of the spot, made a gift to the association of twenty-two acres containing the tower and the foundations of the old brick church behind it. Subsequently, through the efforts of Mrs. Curry, the wife of the Hon. J. L. M. Curry, ex-Minister to Spain, an appropriation of \$10,000 was made by Congress to protect the island against further encroachment of the river; and last year the northern and eastern ends were sloped and rip-rapped with stone for a distance of 2000 feet. The ladies of the association also undertook extensive improvements of their reservation.

But alas! The relentless river has resumed its insidious attack, and already two-thirds of the wall is a ruin. The appropriation was insufficient to back the wall with a clay founda-

church of 1638 was constructed was undoubtedly home manufacture taken from the clay of James Island, where Alexander Stomar, brickmaker, patented an acre of land near the brick kiln there mentioned.

There can be no doubt that the church at Jamestown was repaired after the fire in 1676, but this may still leave the old steeple that is standing, the relic of the first brick church in Virginia, the church of 1638, the legitimate successor of the old sail first put up as an awning.

In October, 1850, Bishop Meade visited the place, accompanied by Dr. Silas Totten, Rev. George H. Wilmer and others, and accurately measured the foundation of the church, and found it exactly 56x28 feet. The tower was conjectured to be thirty feet high, and by actual measurement proved to be eighteen feet square.

After Bishop Meade's visit the causeway from Neck of Land was built by Major William Allen, the proprietor. In 1857 a celebration attended by 8000 people was held at Jamestown under the auspices of the old Jamestown Society, at which John Tyler was the orator and James Barrod Hope was the poet. The Governor, Henry A. Wise, was present and delivered an eloquent address.

During the war in 1861 the island was fortified by the Confederate forces, but after their abandonment of the Peninsula it was held by the Federal forces.

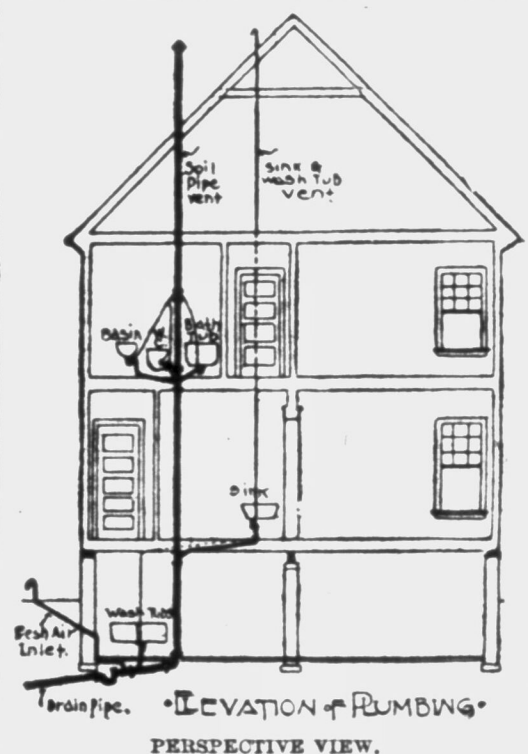
On May 13, 1895, the old custom of celebrating the settlement of Jamestown was revived by the ladies of the Antiquity Association and the faculty of William and Mary College. An immense crowd was present and what will hereafter be known as Virginia Day was inaugurated. President Tyler, of William and Mary, then made an address, from which some of the facts herein are taken. All lovers of antiquity will wish these Virginia women good luck in preserving for the eyes of future generations a spot so rich in historic memories.

SANITARY PLUMBING.

An Important Feature of All Well-Built Residences.

In the "Modern Houses" no feature receives more attention from architects and house builders than the sanitary arrangement. So now, among the many practical and utilitarian details of interior construction tending to increase the comfort and convenient arrangement of houses none occupies a more important position than those relating to the fixtures, traps and pipes which introduce and distribute into our buildings a supply of pure water for household use, and afterwards remove from them the semi-fluid foul wastes, designated sewage.

When a man makes up his mind to build, almost his first temptation to cheat his estimates comes when he gives out his plumbing contracts. It

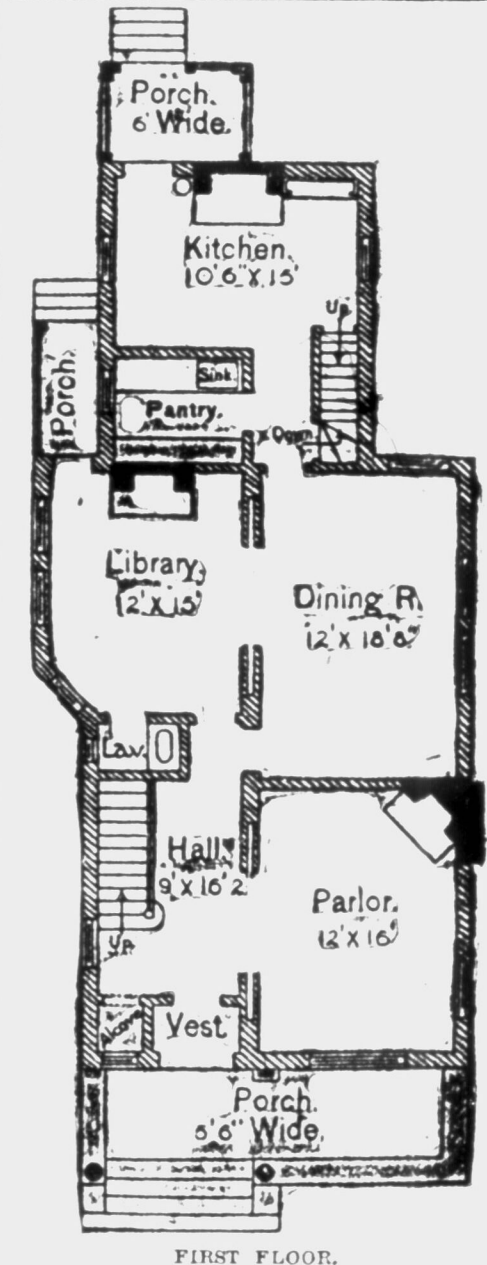


is one of the main items of expense, and he reasons that much of it will be out of sight and evidence, and he is strongly tempted to put the money on aesthetic adornment, rather than on a matter of pure utility. But if this reasoning prevails, the builder will never cease to reproach himself. It is to be taken for granted that no one would so lower the plumbing estimates as to provide a menace to health. But if light-weight and cheap materials are used troubles are never ending—cheap closets, hoppers and faucets are a constant abomination. Laymen do not seem to understand that lead pipe which is subject to constant changes of temperature will decay so that it may be broken almost like decayed leather. The thinner it is the quicker it goes out of all proportion. For this reason, to say nothing of bursting from sudden pressure, cheap lead pipe is the most expensive of all economies. The general adoption of iron instead of lead pipe is a most important improvement only excelled by what it naturally led to—exposed plumbing.

On the ground of sanitary safety, cleanliness, attractiveness and economy, in the long run there is no comparison between exposed plumbing and the old system, where everything was boxed in with wainscoting. It is true that the first cost is rather more, but this should deter no one from adopting it. Closets, washstands and bath tubs that are boxed in form a lurking place for fish and vermin that defy the most thorough housekeeper. The inner surface of the wood, which is always damp and never exposed to fresh air, rots and decays slowly. Although no careful experiments have yet been made, and no statistics have been compiled, medical observers have recently determined that decaying wood is a prolific source of disease. Where the plumbing is exposed there is absolutely no chance for lurking disease germs. The initial cost is a small price to pay for this immunity. Exposed plumbing calls for constant renewal, but that that is exposed has

practically as long life as the house that shelters it.

To secure a house immunity at all times from sewer gas, and to prevent any subsequent annoyances, have the system of fixtures, traps supply and waste pipes well planned and arranged in accordance with the best



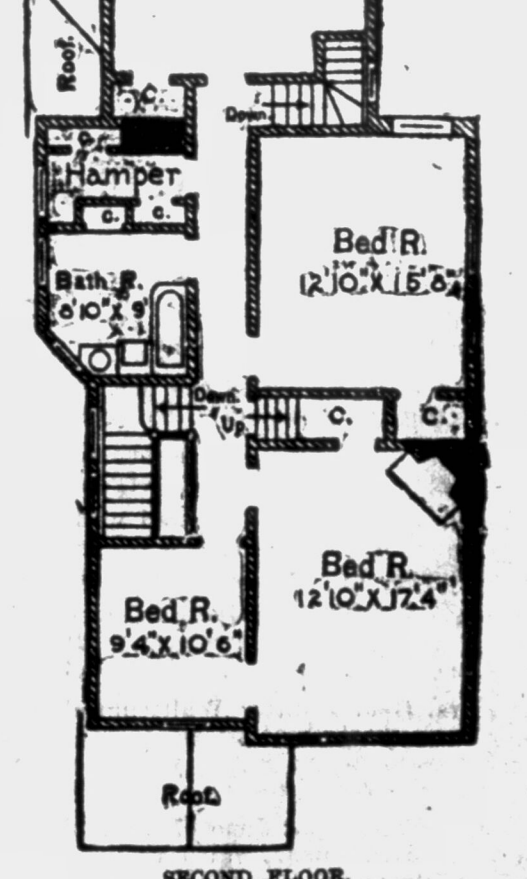
rules. The constant grouping and concentrating of fixtures will materially reduce the cost of the work. Avoid a useless multiplication of plumbing fixtures, also locating fixtures in sleeping rooms. Plumbing fixtures, especially water-closets, must always be located in well lighted and well ventilated apartments. In small cottages plan the bath-room as nearly as possible over the kitchen, in order to reduce the amount of piping. Numerous and elaborate plumbing appliances are useless and expensive. The above design is an example of economical and concentrated sanitary plumbing.

The pipes are all exposed so as to be easily accessible in case of leakage. The wash bowls are porcelain with marble slabs, back and sides, and are located in lavatory and bath-room; galvanized iron sink and drain board set on iron legs in pantry; copper boiler in kitchen; two soapstone wash trays in laundry in cellar. The bath-room contains, besides the wash bowl before mentioned, an iron porcelain-lined bath-tub with hot and cold water supply through combination bath cocks; also an all porcelain front outlet water-closet with tank, chain-pull, etc., complete. All fixtures are trapped and the exposed pipes in the bath-room, including traps, are nickel-plated. The soil pipe runs up through roof for vent pipe above highest fixtures. There is a three-inch fresh air inlet on this line extending up to grade from the point just back of the trap to a point ten feet from house. Sink and wash tray traps are ventilated separ-

ately by two-inch iron pipe extending up above roof. All lead water-service pipes are AA lead pipe. The above mentioned plumbing will cost about \$350, and could be cheapened about \$30 by omitting the nickel plating of pipes in bath-room.

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A Curious Kind of Knives. There is in existence a curious class of knives of the sixteenth century, the blades of which have on one side the musical notes to the benediction of the table, or grace before meat, and on the other side the grace after meat. The set of these knives usually consisted of four. They were kept in an upright case of stamped leather, and were placed before the singer.



The cyclist who tumbles from his wheel realizes that he has the world against him.—Philadelphia Record.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

IT WAS JUST LIKE THIS—Even in the midst of his exciting campaign of figures general Grosvenor manages to find time for an occasional story. He was telling the other day about Ben Butterworth. He was walking with Butterworth a few years ago in Frankfurt in Germany, whither the two Buckeye statesmen had betaken themselves for a vacation jaunt. Butterworth had been silent for a long time, and suddenly he stopped as if something had struck him. Grosvenor asked what the trouble was. "Nothing," replied Butterworth. "I was thinking of McKinley." It was just after McKinley had captured a new office, but there was nothing especially remarkable about that, and Grosvenor confessed an inability to see why the Canton statesman should bob up just at that time in that far off part of the world. "It is just like this," said Butterworth. I have been wondering how it happened that McKinley always gets the apples while I do the work. If he and I were to come to a tree out in the country on which just two apples were hanging I know what would happen. McKinley would stay on the ground and send me up into the tree. Then I would throw down one apple and he would put it into his pocket; that would be his. Then he would tell me to throw down the other for myself, and as soon as he had caught it he would take a bite out of the juiciest part; that would be mine. But just exactly how much good it would do me I should never be able to tell. That's about the way it has been ever since we started in politics together. I don't know why it is, but McKinley always seems to get the best of everything and I get left."

TELLER'S VICTORY—Teller has won a great victory; he has copper-fastened his claim on the state of Colorado in a way that makes some other senators anything but happy. You see, Teller has been in rather bad odor on the republican side since he led that revolt against the party program which resulted in the defeat of revenue legislation, and set four or five silver senators down rather hard just outside the party paling. Not all of these senators have come out with brilliant success; Carter was badly snubbed in Montana, and his colleague, Mantle, is now passing through the valley of humiliation in his company. Dabois, it is true, has won out in Idaho, and the republicans of that state have announced unmistakably that they think a great deal more of free silver than of a tariff on wool. But the triumph of triumphs comes to Teller. His position is not only indorsed, but he is expressly named in resolutions as the embodiment of the party principles of his state. Republicanism in Colorado hereafter means Teller.

PROCTOR SUPERSTITIOUS—Redfield Proctor is superstitious. You wouldn't imagine it to study the lines of his face or the outlines of his hand, but underneath a shrewd and solid Green mountain exterior the Vermont senator cherishes just a grain of that feeling which only comes to men of at least a little imagination. He believes in horseshoes for luck, and has been seen trudging through the most fashionable streets of this city with a very disreputable-looking one in his hand. It is said, too, that he has a queer feeling about a rabbit's foot, and that he has been lugging one of them in his pocket ever since the Vermont convention. Whether it is the horseshoe or the rabbit's foot, there is no doubt that Proctor has had rather more than his share of luck in this life.

MANLEY'S FIGHT—Now that this campaign is nearly over, I want to say just a word about "Joe" Manley. Manley has been the active manager of Tom Reed's canvass. He hasn't made very much noise about it, and it may be that he isn't going to land his man; but whether he lands him or not he will have nothing to look back on after the shouting is over at St. Louis which he might have wished to have been different for the sake of his own peace of mind. If any man ever conducted a clean canvass, Manley is the one. There will be no unpleasant trails dragging along after him. All the threads of Reed's campaign have been gathered in his hands, and such other assistance as has come to the speaker has come through him in some way. Manley modestly disclaims any recognition as a politician; he says that he is, first of all, a business man, a bank director, and a newspaper proprietor. But, as very few of the people who know him in his political capacity ever heard of these other things, he will probably always have to rest under the suspicion of being a politician more than anything else. He can hardly find fault about this, for he has been mixed up in politics ever since he was a boy, and he inherited his appetite from a father who dabbled in politics before him. "Joe's" father sickened of politics when Seward was defeated by Lincoln in 1860. In the bitterness of disappointment he admonished "Joe" never to have anything to do with the business. He said that it was a delusion and a snare. "Joe" lived up to the admonition by jumping into politics just as soon as he could vote, and he has been there ever since. He has had disappointments just as his father had, and three times his hopes were blasted by the defeats of Blaine. But to look in "Joe's" face one would think he had never known a disappointment in his life; he is as sanguine, sunny and inspiring a political friend as though he had never heard such a thing as defeat.

BOSTON WHOLESALE MARKETS.

[To make the following quotations of value to buyer and seller alike, it will be necessary to carefully note the prefatory remarks which precede all articles quoted. In a market of this character it is impossible to give prices for every day of the week, but noting the general tendency of trade, those given will be found sufficiently close to enable dealers to base their transactions thereon.]

Fresh creamery butter and new milk dairies lower. Low grades continue dull and easy. Cheese continues quiet with values quoted steady. Eggs continue dull. Flour is dull, with prices yet quoted about the same. The market for salt pork is quiet with low lower, and hams still unchanged. Fresh ribs are 1/2c lower. Strawberries are plenty and low. Oranges hold firm.

EGGS—The market continues quiet with prices about steady. Eastern choice, per doz, 14c 1/2; Michigan, Indiana, etc., 11c 1/2; other western per doz, 11c 1/2.

BEANS—The market continues quiet with prices steady. Pea, NY and Vt, per bush, \$1.20 to \$1.30. Medium NY and Vt, per bush, \$1.10 to \$1.20. Yellow eyes per bush, \$1.20 to \$1.35. Red Kidney, per bush, \$1.20. California, per bush, \$1.45 to \$1.60. Foreign pea and med, \$1.15 to \$1.40.

BUTTER—The market shows a quiet tone with choice grades of fresh creamery and new milk dairies selling best. Low grades continue dull and easy.

Creamery, choice, per lb, 16c 1/2; creamery, fair to good, 15c 1/2; creamery, June, choice, 14c; dairy, North, choice, 14c 1/2; imitation creamery, per lb, 11c 1/2; lard packed, per lb, 9c 1/2.

CHEESE—Trade continues quiet, with values quoted steady. Northern, choice, per lb, 8c 1/2 to 9c; Northern, sage, 9c 1/2; Western, choice, per lb, 8c 1/2 to 9c; jobs, 1/2c higher.

PROVISIONS—The market for salt pork continues quiet with lard and hams steady. Fresh ribs, steady.

Pork, long and short cut, per bb, \$11.75. Pork, lard and hams, \$10.75 to \$11.75. Tongues, best, per bb, \$22. Tongues, per bb, \$15.50. Beef, corned, per bb, \$8.50 to \$11.50. Shoulders, corned and fresh, per lb, 7c. Shoulders, smoked, per lb, 8c. Hams, per lb, 9c to 10c. Bacon, per lb, 9c. Pork, salt, per lb, 6c 1/2. Briskets, salt, per lb, 6c 1/2. Ribs, fresh, per lb, 8c. Sausages, per lb, 7c. Sausages, meat, per lb, 7c. Lard, in tubs, per lb, 6c 1/2. Lard, in pails, per lb, 6c 1/2 to 6c 3/4. Lard, in pails, pure leaf, per lb, 8c 1/2 to 8c 3/4.

POLTRY—Turkeys continue steady, with chickens and fowls in fair demand. Frozen stock moves quietly.

Turkeys, W. and M., 10c 1/2 to 12c; turkeys, frozen, choice, 14c 1/2 to 15c; chickens, North, 1c 1/2 to 1c 3/4; chickens, West, 1c 1/2 to 1c 3/4; chickens, frozen, choice, 11c 1/2 to 12c; fowls, Northern, 12c 1/4 to 14c; fowls, Western, 1c 1/2 to 1c 3/4; fowls, West, frozen, 9c 1/2 to 10c.

FLOUR—Wheat is steady, but trade in flour continues dull, although prices are quoted steady.

Spring patents, \$3.90 to \$4.20; Spring, clear and straight, \$2.90 to \$3.20; Winter, clear and straight, \$3.40 to \$3.75; Winter patents, \$3.80 to \$4. Jobbing prices, 25c higher.

GRAHAM FLOUR—Trade quiet, with the market steady at \$2.50 to \$4 per bbl.

CORN—Demand continues moderate with prices quoted steady. Steamer yellow, spot, 38c; No. 3 and steamer, spot, 37c to 37c 1/2; Chicago, No. 3 yellow to ship, 39c; country yellow, to ship, 39c 1/2.

OATMEAL—Quiet at \$2.75 to \$3.20 per bbl for ground and rolled, and \$3.15 to \$3.60 for cut.

OATS—The market continues quiet, with prices quoted unchanged.

Clipped white, spot, 28c 1/2 to 28c 3/4; No. 2 white, spot, 26c 1/2 to 26c 3/4; No. 3 white, spot, 26c 1/2 to 26c 3/4; clipped, to ship, 26c 1/2 to 26c 3/4; No. 2 white, to ship, 27c 1/2 to 27c 3/4; No. 3 white, to ship, 26c 1/2 to 26c 3/4; No. 2 mixed, to ship, 26c 1/2 to 26c 3/4.

RYE—The market continues quiet, with prices quoted steady. Rye Flour—Trade continues quiet at \$3.40 to \$3.50 per bbl.

MILLEED—Trade continues quiet, with prices steady.

Middlings, sacked to ship, \$12.25 to \$15.75; bran, sacked, spring, to ship, \$12.25 to \$15.50; bran, sacked, winter, to ship, \$13.75 to \$14.00; ground wheat, to ship, \$14.75 to \$15; red dog flour, to ship, \$15.50 to \$15.75; cotton seed meal, to ship, \$21.75 to \$22.75.

FRESH MEATS—Beef continues quiet, and unchanged, with lambs and muttons moving fairly. Veal is steady.

Beef, steers, per lb, 6c 1/2 to 7c; beef, hind-quarter, per lb, 7c 1/2 to 8c; beef, forequarters, per lb, 4c 1/2 to 5c; lambs, spring, each, \$3 to \$6; lambs, good to choice, 5c 1/2 to 6c; mutton, per lb, 6c 1/2 to 7c; yearlings, per lb, 6c 1/2 to 7c; veal, per lb, 5c 1/2 to 6c; hogs, city dressed, per lb, 5c 1/2 to 6c; hogs, country dressed, per lb, 4c 1/2 to 5c.

FRUIT—The market for apples holds firm with good stock scarce. Strawberries are less plenty. Oranges are firm.

Apples, choice eating, per bbl, \$3.50 to \$4.50; apples, Baldwin, \$3.50 to \$4.50; Greenings, \$2.75 to \$3; oranges, Val, per case, \$4.50 to \$7; oranges, Cal, per box, \$2.75 to \$3.75; oranges, Pal, and Mex, per box, \$3 to \$5; oranges, Ja, packed, per box, \$4 to \$5; oranges, Pal and Mex, per lb box, \$3 to \$5; lemons, Med, per box, \$2 to \$3; grapes, Mal-Jer, per box, \$2 to \$3; peaches, Virginia, per lb, 4c 1/2 to 5c; hickory, strawberries, Fl, 4c to 5c; hickory, strawberries, Fla, fair, 15c to 20c.

SUGAR—Refined remains firm with prices at the advance.

Cut loaf and crushed, 6.18c; Pulverized, per lb, 5.8c; powdered, per lb, 5.6c; cube, per lb, 5.8c; granulated, per lb, 5.4c to 5.6c; granulated, fine, per lb, 5c 1/2 to 5c 3/4; granulated, at retail, per lb, 5c 1/2 to 5c 3/4; yellow confectioners' per lb, 4.5c to 5c; bag yellow, per lb, 4c 1/2 to 4c 3/4.

SEED—Trade rules moderate, with price unchanged.

Timothy, per bu, \$1.75 to \$1.80; clover, per lb, 8c 1/2 to 9c; red top, West, per 50-lb sack, \$3.50; red top, Jersey, per 50-lb sack, \$3.50; red top, reseeded, per lb, 16c to 17c.

POTATOES—The market continues quiet with values easy. Sweet potatoes are quiet.

Choice Hebrons, per bu, 25c to 28c; Green Mountain, per bu, 25c to 28c; White Star, per bu, 23c to 25c.

TRUCK—The market holds about steady with a fair trade.

Lettuce, per doz, 50c; beets, per bu, 40c; turnips, St And, per bbl, \$1.25; turnips, wh, flat, per bu, 40c; onions, native, per bbl, \$1.25; squash, per ton, \$35; cabbage, native, per bbl, \$1.50; carrots, per bu, 40c; spinach, Nor, per bbl, \$1.50; dandelions, per bu, \$1; hot-house cukes, per 100, \$3; radish, per doz, 40c; cress, per doz, 75c; parsley, per \$2.25; mint, per doz, \$1; Bermuda onions, per box, \$1.25; Florida tomatoes, per ct, \$1.50 to 2.00; Florida string beans, per ct, \$1.50 to 2.00; Bermuda potatoes, per bbl, 8c; beet greens, per bu, \$1.50; leeks, per doz, 40c; Rhubarb, native, 3c lb; strawberries, 10c 1/2 to 12c; cabbage, new, 8c.

Scientists say the time is coming when we shall be able to talk with the planets. The necessity for more talk is not urgent, but any improvement in the quality will be thankfully received.

The cost of electric power in the great railway tunnel of Baltimore is rapidly declining, and in a short time will be no greater than that of steam. Electricity in the industries is marching on with a steady and certain sweep.



RUINED TOWER—THE ONLY RELIC OF JAMESTOWN NOW STANDING.

cent survey places the area at 1600 acres. The top soil of the island, composed of sandy loam, resting on a bed of clay—the latter lower than the level of the water—has, foot by foot, been washed away, until even of its most historic portion only a part remains. At the time of the arrival of the settlers, May 13, 1607, it lay in the land of the Pasbebeah Indians, one of the tribes that acknowledged the supremacy of the celebrated Powhatan.

It was then and for many years after connected with the main shore by a neck of land about thirty feet wide; but more than 100 years ago the ceaseless beating of the tide wore away this passage, as it has destroyed others that have been artificially constructed since.

A long sweep of open river for seven miles above the place gives full play to the wind, and the constant impact of the waves has eaten into the unprotected shore until the obliteration of the entire island is threatened; and on the most exposed part of the shore stand the only remaining residences of the once flourishing city of Jamestown.



FRAGMENTS OF OLD WALLS STILL VISIBLE IN THE WATER.

The stone powder house built by Captain John Smith for the protection of the colony's store of ammunition succumbed several years ago; its foundations were completely sapped, and it tumbled into the waters of the river. The strength of the walls is evidenced, however, by the blocks of stone lying under the water still bound together by the original cement; for the remains of the pile may yet be seen, the smooth black stones glistening in the sunlight at low tide.

The James Island plantation, for centuries famous for its fertility, was utterly neglected and growing up to weeds when about two years ago Mr. E. E. Barney, of Canton, Ohio, bought the entire place and beautifully improved it. But the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, of which Mrs. Joseph Bryan is President, looked with regretful eye upon the passing away of this celebrated cradle of American history, and opened negotiations with

Lee, then the owners of the land, to protect such of the ancient tombstones that remained. The area thus guarded was not more than one-third that of the original church yard. The place is now grown up in trees, and their roots entwine the walls and cover the graves of the former settlers.

It is said that the church was first an old sail hung to the great trees which then densely covered the ground. The pulpit was a bar of wood nailed to a couple of neighboring trees, and the audience sat upon unhewn logs during service.

A log church was erected later, and Sir Thomas Dale is credited with "repairing the falling church" in May, 1611. The first brick church was built in 1638. In a description of the town in 1676 we are told that it contained, besides a brick church, twelve brick dwellings and a number of frame houses.

The brick of which the Jamestown

X-Rays

Of test and trial prove Hood's Sarsaparilla to be unequalled for purifying the blood because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1 Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

The Development of St. Louis.

The development of St. Louis as a manufacturing city has been swift and prosperous. Great factories lie, for the most part, southward from the business center, although many of them have also spread northward. Various industries, moreover, remain within the confines of the district which is chiefly given over to office-buildings, financial institutions, wholesale houses, and large retail establishments. Formerly the factories lay, for the most part, outside the area principally occupied by the homes of working-people. The recent tendency has been to build working men's homes outside the circle of the factories. The building and loan associations, of which there are a great number in St. Louis, seem to have played an important part in the new housing movement, while the real estate companies, with the facilities which they offered for the purchase of small houses on the installment plan, have also, doubtless, made it possible for thousands of mechanics and employed men of small income to own their own homes.—Century.

MELANCHOLY WOMEN.

AFRAID SOMETHING DREADFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

How a Little Baby Girl Rolled the Clouds Away.

Of course a woman will naturally see the dark side of everything when tortured by some form of female disease, which her

doctor can not or does not relieve. No wonder she is melancholy when head and back ache, pains run through the whole body and loins, nerves are weak, stomach out of order, digestion poor, sense of fullness and bearing-down, poor sleep and appetite, always weak and tired, irregular menstruation, whites, etc.

She probably is not so fortunate as to know that all female ailments are indicated by these never failing symptoms, and are controlled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; all female weaknesses quickly disappear by its use. It has been the thinking woman's safeguard for twenty years, and all druggists sell large quantities of it because it can be relied upon.

Still another woman speaks:

"I wish you would publish my name with your testimonials. I want every one to know that your Vegetable Compound has made me well and strong. I sing its praises all the time. When I was first married I was very weak and had female troubles badly; Oh, I was so weary, sick and melancholy, but the Vegetable Compound built me up, and now I have a dear baby girl, and I am so happy. No home is complete without a dear little baby and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to roll the clouds away."—MRS. GEO. CLAUSS, 25 Danforth St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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SUMMER SLEEVES.

THEY GROW SMALLER AS THE SEASON ADVANCES.

Latest Wrinkles in the Make-Up of These Important Parts of Women's Dresses—New Designs for Fashion's Followers.

SLEEVES are certainly worn smaller as the season advances. The close sleeves is seen much more in some particular styles of gown than it is in others. For example, the Louis XV. coats have quite large sleeves, but they are cut in such a manner as to fit the forearm closely, with the fullness distinctly in the upper part. An up-to-date chron-

wide required to make this shirt waist for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3½ yards.—May Manton.

TAILOR PROCKS.

Tailor gowns we have still with us, and their materials are English chevrons, plain, mixed and in small checks. The checks are used for skirts with plain dark jackets, whose labels are faced with lighter goods harmonizing with the skirts. The plain chevrons are made with silk, invisibly buttoned, provided with rolling collars and three pockets—two hip pockets and one on the breast. Who says the woman advancedeth not?

MADE WITH INVISIBLE DIVIDED COSTUME.

Here is what promises to be one of the smartest costumes of the season. It is carried out in plain cloth in a



STYLES FOR SUMMER SLEEVES.

icler of the modes says that length and not width seems to be the aim in all sleeves, and that they vary in design and size according to fancy. The prettiest close-fitting sleeves are seen in the thin dresses, are trimmed around with insertion of lace or embroidery the entire length, and lace-edged ruffles or pointed epaulets of the material fall over the top. Modified examples of the old-time bishop sleeves are especially pretty and also very popular for thin gowns. Other sleeves have the shoulders very plain. The material not only fits closely at the top, but almost to the very elbow there is no fullness. Then a puff is on over the narrow sleeve, sufficiently deep to cover the elbow well on both sides. Charming sleeves, pretty for dinner and semidress gowns, are built over tight-fitting linings. They consist of alternate rows of accordion-plaited chiffon and lace, breaking into a great puff at the elbow. Many of the half sleeves look like deep ruffles hanging from the shoulder seam over a tight-fitting lining. Others are made in two huge puffs, finished with a twisted band of ribbon. A twist of ribbon also follows the shoulder seam.

SHIRT WAIST WITH BLOUSE FRONT.

Fancy striped batiste made the rather dressy shirt waist shown in the large illustration, the cuffs, collar and front plait being of fine white linen; a narrow belt of white suede encircles the waist. Fitted linings are provided in the pattern, which can be omitted if not desired. The full fronts are gathered at the shoulders, neck and lower edges and droop in French pouch or blouse style over the belt. The back is gathered at the neck and waist line, where the fullness is massed in centre. The lower edge extends to basque length and is worn under the dress skirt. A turn-down collar mounted on a high band finishes the neck, which can be made permanent or removable at pleasure, a fitted neck band being provided in the pattern, to which the collar is buttoned when made separately. The bishop shirt sleeves are fashionably full, be-

lovely new shade of gendarme blue. This gown is cut on quite a novel principle, and made with invisible divided skirts. The apron fronts are fastened on either side with silver buttons, contrasting delightfully with the blue of the cloth. The bodice represents the



A SMART COSTUME.

very latest novelty from Paris, and will be found exceptionally becoming. It is cut with pointed sides, and quite a simple habit back. The smart little double-breasted vest is of white pique and above this vest, which is cut low, there is a chemisette of fine white lawn with a hemstitched edge. On either side of the vest there are silver



LADIES' SHIRT WAIST WITH BLOUSE FRONT.

ing disposed in gathers at the upper and lower edges. Slashed openings at the back are finished with lace and the turn-back cuffs in two sections can be made permanent or removable, as desired. This style of shirt waist is particularly adapted to the plain and fancy batistes now the vogue, lawn, organdie and soft wash silks developing stylish waists by the mode. The quantity of material 36 inches

buttons to correspond with those upon the skirt.

HAIR ORNAMENTS.

Nothing new can be written of hair ornaments, except that the broad rather than the high effect is aimed at, consequently more combs than pins are used. Tortoise shell is the material of these.

SENATOR SHERMAN

COMPARES THE MCKINLEY AND WILSON TARIFF MEASURES.

His Active Interest in Protective Tariff Legislation—Analyzes Good and Bad Results of Both Measures—Democrats Bounteous in Deficiencies.

[Speech of Hon. John Sherman in the U. S. Senate.]

No complaint was made that the McKinley law "was inefficient for the purposes of revenue" when the Wilson bill was pending. The objection to the McKinley law was that it was a protective tariff, and the Wilson bill was a "revenue tariff." I have a statement showing the receipts and expenditures under each law each month, the McKinley law from its passage to the election of Cleveland, and the Wilson law from its passage to December 1, 1895. During the twenty-five months of the McKinley law the average monthly surplus was \$1,129,821. During the existence of the Wilson law the average monthly deficiency was \$4,699,603. If the McKinley law was, in the opinion of the President, inefficient for revenue, he should have said of the Wilson law that it was bounteous of deficiencies.

Notably, during same time, the importation of two articles (that we can produce in the United States) under the Wilson law were wool, valued at \$32,589,791, and hides, \$24,623,239. Under the McKinley law wool valued at \$6,299,934 and hides valued at \$10,480,562 were imported. Imports of wool were increased under the Wilson law six fold. It is no wonder that our sheep are being destroyed. The importation of hides under the present act increased two and one-half fold. The American farmer was thus deprived of his home market.

Other importations made during a year under the Wilson law of articles which we can readily produce in this country were valued at \$263,684,513, while under the McKinley law the value of the same articles imported was \$172,743,601.

The enormous importations under the Wilson law, for which we had to pay gold, necessarily diminished the exports of the United States. Our chief reliance in our foreign trade is to export our products, mainly agricultural, in sufficient quantity or more to pay for our imports, so that the balance of trade shall be in our favor. Under the Wilson law we exported in a year agricultural productions valued at \$301,578,885, while during the last year of the McKinley law we exported similar productions valued at \$371,125,299.

It will thus be seen that under the McKinley law we exported more and under the other act less, the difference amounting to about \$70,000,000. Therefore, the balance of trade necessarily turned against us. I could pursue the analysis of these two laws further, but I have said enough to explain the preference by the President of the Wilson bill. He believes in large importations at the lowest cost, without regard to the industries and labor of our countrymen, while I believe in a careful discrimination and the imposition of such duties on articles that compete with home productions as will diversify our employments and protect and foster impartially all industries, whether of the farm, the workshop, the mine, the forest or the sea. I have not been satisfied with any tariff law made during my public life, though I have shared in framing many. I prefer a law that will impartially protect and encourage all home industries, and regard the McKinley law as indefinitely better than the Wilson law, which I believe is the cause of all the evils which we now encounter by adverse balance of trade, by exportation of gold and derangement of our monetary system. The Wilson law has produced a deficiency in every hour and day that it has been on the statute book, while the McKinley law, has always produced a surplus until after the incoming of this Administration, and if administered since that time by friendly agents would have furnished the Government all the revenue needed.

Democrats Get Discouraged.

The men who denounced the McKinley law as unfriendly to the masses and destructive to the revenues are finding a good deal of difficulty in explaining the developments of a report just issued by the Treasury Department covering the operations of the new tariff law in detail during the year 1895. This makes it possible to compare its work with that of the McKinley law in a corresponding period. The result is very discouraging to the friends of the new law. It shows that during the year 1895 the Democratic tariff law, which professed to give the people of the country their goods free from tariff exactions, actually collected duty on 52 per cent. of the goods which were brought into the country, while the McKinley law in its last fiscal year only collected duty on 41 per cent. of the goods brought in. In other words, under the McKinley law the people got practically 60 per cent. of their imported goods free of duty, while under the Wilson law they are getting but 48 per cent. free of duty.

Oriental Competitor.

As to those who believe in the doctrine that trade should be free as air, I do not wonder, but as to those who profess that they are in favor of protecting American labor and American capital, I cannot conceive how they can see the growth of manufactures in Japan and China and India and in the silver countries of South America and Mexico without some perturbation and fear.—Hon. Henry M. Teller, U. S. Senator, of Colorado.

Tariff for \$100,000,000 Deficiency.

The Treasury receipts during the nineteen months of the Gorman law, which ended March 31, were \$481,423,501; the expenditures were \$557,581,385; the deficiency was \$76,257,515.

The receipts of the McKinley law in its first nineteen months were \$566,914,004, the expenditures \$541,930,783; surplus, \$24,983,221.

This is the record of the Gorman law up to date compared with that object of Democratic denunciation, the McKinley law, in a corresponding period of its history. Put into two lines, the history of the two laws in their first nineteen months is as follows:

McKinley law first 19 months, surplus, \$24,983,221
Gorman law first 19 months, deficiency, 76,257,515

The deficiency of the Gorman law in the first two years will probably be, in round numbers, a hundred million dollars.

What Democracy Did.

And you (the Democratic party) have gone on, with the Treasury bankrupt. You have borrowed \$262,000,000 upon the bonds of the Government. You are attempting to put yourselves in contrast with a Republican Administration that paid \$250,000,000 of the National debt in four years, that left the Treasury solvent and plenteous. You stand here to-day confessedly borrowing \$262,000,000 and trembling as each telegraphic report comes from the markets in New York lest that money you have borrowed under the pretense of upholding the redemption fund shall be again drifting, under Democratic Administration, across the water into the banks of London, Germany and France. And you stand up here and attempt to criticize the Administration of the Republican party.—Hon. Chas. H. Grosvenor, M. C., of Ohio.

An Opportunity Lost.

The last Congress might have used free wool as a mighty lever to open the markets of the wool growing countries to the agricultural and manufacturing products of the United States. On the contrary, the Democratic party not only repealed the reciprocity laws, but it conferred upon the wool growing countries the benefits of free access to the markets of this country for their wool, without exacting a reciprocal benefit of any kind in return. Free wool was a free gift to the foreigners, without gaining from them the benefit of an additional market among them for a single pound of American pork or a bushel of American wheat.

Chicago Times-Herald: A poor negro, long out of work which he had diligently sought, mad with hunger and desperate against society, saw a purse lying in the lap of a woman riding in a street car. He seized the money bag, ran, was pursued, overtaken, and, with a certain penitential fate ahead, cut his throat. The fashion that, depriving women of pockets, compels them to carry purses and other articles of value exposed to the vision of poverty and want, is brutal. It is amazing that women, right-minded, kind-hearted and rational in all other things, condescend to submit to it. They are miserable slaves of dress-makers. Dressmakers are slaves of style. There was never a style that so idiotically ruled a sex, and there was never a time when that sex claimed to be more intelligent or half as independent. "Lead us not into temptation" ought to be carried on the corsage of every woman, as of old the fable placed on the breast the bag containing the wearer's foibles. The poor fellow whom the sight of a woman's displayed purse drove first to robbery, then to suicide, leaving a family to the mercy of the world, is not the first victim of a fashion that for its cure only needs a pair of scissors to cut a pocket hole or to rip open a seam to make place for a pocket that would conceal access to a pocket, without detracting from the grace of the garment. Cannot the Woman's Club and the various other philanthropic aggregations of women of which we see and hear so much spare a little time from aesthetics, poetry, parliamentary law, political economy, and other higher kindergartening to devote a little time to expounding that very old but always salutary phrase, "Lead us not into temptation?" Which, being contemporaneously translated, means: Women, in heaven's name, put pockets in your gowns and stop driving men to felony and suicide. The grand jury has done in its day worse things than bringing in a moral indictment of women who carry purses in their hands and watches secured only by frail stick-pins on their busts.

Taste, if it means anything but a paltry connoisseurship, must mean general susceptibility to truth and nobleness, a sense to discern and a heart to love and reverence all beauty, order, goodness, wheresoever or in whatever forms and accomplishments they are to be seen.

The Galveston (Texas) News thinks that the desperado is not altogether bad. He sometimes kills some other desperado.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

SAVED THE INFANT'S LIFE.

An Incubator Was the Means Employed by Dr. De Marville.

The incubator has already done considerable for weak infants and many lives have been saved by the use of it. One of the most remarkable instances of the kind was where Dr. De Marville, of San Francisco, saved the life of his infant daughter. The incubator used was shaped like a bath tub, and was 3 feet long and about 18 inches high. It



DR. DE MARVILLE'S INCUBATOR.

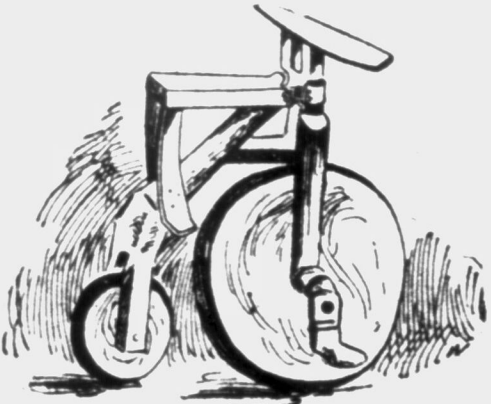
looked as though one bath tub had been placed inside the other, and then soldered together. The intervening space was filled with the cottons and soft flannels in which the infant was rolled. The purpose of the warm water circulating between the tubs was to maintain the temperature at 90 degrees. A thermometer was placed among the blankets to give notice of a change in temperature. Then the water was cooled or warmer water was run in as was found necessary. At one end of the apparatus was a hole and plug where the warm water was run in and at the other end was a faucet to let it run out.

Dr. De Marville's baby was rapidly wasting away, but the moment she was placed in the incubator she began to mend, and in a fortnight she was increasing her weight at the rate of one pound a week. At the end of six weeks she was taken from the incubator and now she is as fine and healthy a looking baby as any of her size. The incubator made a name for itself. Beyond the fact that it furnished the proper heat to encourage the vital spark to its full glow it differs from anything previously designed as an incubator. It is expected that this new variety of incubator will prove very useful at hospitals, and that it will be the means of saving many tender young lives that now perish despite the most careful attendance.

HOME MADE BICYCLES.

Attracted More Attention than the High Grade Wheels.

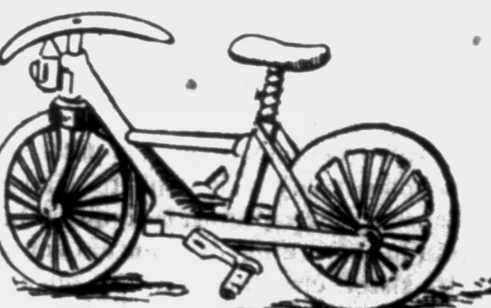
While there were hundreds of different makes of bicycles on exhibition at the cycle show in New York city, there were none that attracted more attention than the two which are here shown. They were made by country boys who were determined to ride bicycles, but who did not have cash



AN OLD STYLE PATTERN.

enough with which to purchase a factory wheel. The first illustration is of a wheel constructed by a New Jersey lad. It is after the style of the old-fashioned high "bike." It is a unique and clever mechanical contrivance and is made of wood throughout, even the wheels being solid. The latter are fitted with hose pipe tires.

The other wheel, as will be seen by the illustration, is a true safety, and is the production of a clever In-



HOME MADE SAFETY.

diana lad. The frame and wheels are of wood, the latter having carriage wheel hubs and broad flat rims. The seat is padded, leather covered, and ingeniously mounted on a spiral spring to absorb the jar from rough roads. Even the lantern is home made, and is cleverly contrived from old tin can. Both of these wheels are now owned by a manufacturer of a very popular wheel.

Economical Engineering.

The truly gifted engineer always makes one part of his work fit into another, and no energy is ever wasted. A wealthy engineer who had set up a very fine place in the country, where he had carried out many pet constructive projects, was visited there by an old friend.

The visitor had so much difficulty in pushing open his front gate that he spoke about it to the proprietor.

"You ought to fix that gate," said the guest. "A man who has everything 'just so' should not have a gate that is hard to open."

"Ha!" exclaimed the engineer, "you don't understand my economy. That gate communicates with the water-works of the house, and every person who comes through it pumps up four gallons of water!"

It seems easier to manage the business of other people than your own.

IN DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON.

EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Rev. G. W. Cooke preached at Saco, Me., last Sunday.

Mr. Charles P. Nunn has returned from a short business trip to Michigan.

Miss Kilgore, who has been the guest of her brother's family, has returned to her home in Maine.

Miss Augusta S. Hayden, of Cambridgeport, will conduct the meeting at Village Hall, Sunday afternoon.

Misses Helen and Daisy Wilbur, of West Somerville, were the guests of their brother, Memorial Day.

Mrs. Williams and family, from Roxbury, have returned to their summer home owned by Miss Ellen Dunn.

We hear that Mr. Fred Fletcher has purchased the house on Curve street, owned by Mr. Heywood, of Concord.

Mr. George Bachelder and wife, of New York, passed the memorial holidays with their nephew, Mr. G. B. Wheaton.

Mrs. Foster, of Middle street, has sold a tract of land near Mrs. Moakley's, to Mr. Canterbury, of Boston, who is interested in Dexter hillside.

Mrs. Wm. Locke, of Rochester, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Locke, of Providence, R. I., were guests at Mr. Irving Locke's during the Memorial holidays.

Rev. Mr. Marsh, of Saco, Me., preached at Follen church, Sunday morning and those Unitarians who were frightened by the rain lost much. His text was, "God saw that everything was good."

Memorial Day witnessed quite exciting games at the Lexington golf course and in the afternoon Mrs. Perkins and Mr. Rhodes Lockwood won the first mixed foursomes, with Miss Emily Lockwood and Mr. J. Perkins, second.

Rev. J. B. Werner, rector of the Church of Our Redeemer, Lexington, will be absent for two weeks on a visit to his old home and so will be unable to conduct evening services at Emerson Hall, until June 21st.

There will be no service at Follen church next Sunday morning, but the Sunday school will occur at the usual hour and the children are urged to be present, for it is necessary they should be preparing for flower Sunday.

Quite a number of our people took a trip to Cambridge Tuesday afternoon, for the express purpose of seeing the decorations, which were lovely. Cambridge celebrated her golden wedding very elegantly. It was fitting that Lexington should pay homage to the childhood home of its parents.

To-morrow the Chapter of the D. R. of Salem, in the place of their usual meeting, will enjoy a historical trip to our town and Concord. If we cannot show them the haunts of the witches we can bewitch them with the stories of the past and tell them many a romantic tale filled to overflowing with the truth of those ancient days.

Miss Anne Bigelow Baron, of West Medford, was the guest last week of Miss Emmett O. Nichols. Mr. Edward P. Nichols and family, with his commodious buck-board and a pair of fine horses, passed Memorial Day at Sandy Pond very pleasantly. The drive over the staid road was delightful and the pond and its environments never looked lovelier, after the recent refreshing rain.

Next Sunday, June 7, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will preach at Follen church at quarter-past three in the afternoon. Her subject will be "Religious thought in life." All are welcome. It is hoped there will be a full house, for it is a rare opportunity for a country parish to have the privilege of listening to this gifted woman who has just passed her seventy-seventh birthday.

While the reporter at the centre will give a detailed account of the exercises Memorial Day and evening, we cannot forbear from expressing the hearty approbation of our people and others for the pleasure of listening to such a finely written essay as was given by Mr. Howard Nichols, of our village, on "The leaders of the Revolution."

The meeting at Village Hall on Sunday afternoon was led by Mr. A. A. Silver, of Boston, the Evangelist, and beside his remarks Mr. Crowe and his brother bore witness to the power of the Gospel and Miss Kilgore, of Portland, Maine, gave her testimony to her faith in Christ. Another meeting will be held next Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at Village Hall.

Mr. Carlton Worthen and Mr. Warren Holt, of our village, are doing up Maine brown, being led into all sections by their business, and the last letters from them state that they are at "Lubec," sixty miles from Machias and it is very cold and really the jumping off place, a long distance from railroads and all modern conveniences, still they are very happy.

The association of ministers in and about Cambridge were entertained last Monday by Rev. G. W. Cooke. Mrs. Francis Locke catered for the excellent lunch at one o'clock, and at two, p. m., the eighteen ministers listened to an essay by Rev. G. W. Cooke. The subject was "Anthropological interpretation of the Bible." We have heard that the ministers awarded much praise to Mr. Cooke for his able and carefully prepared paper. Rev. Mr. Howland, of Lawrence, Kansas, was at the meeting and added much pleasure by his presence.

There are marked changes in our mail, inasmuch as only a portion goes to Boston. The northern mail closes at half-past six o'clock in the morning and arrives here at ten, a. m., and it closes at half-past three, p. m. The mail for Boston on southern division closes at half-past nine o'clock, a. m., and at time of writing it is not definitely known when the mail to Boston will be closed in the afternoon. The mail from Boston arrives here in the morning at five minutes past seven and in the afternoon at four o'clock.

The exercises at Adams school, Friday afternoon, were pervaded with the Memorial spirit and replete with interest, reflecting much credit on teachers and scholars, for from the tiny ones to the oldest there was no jar and scarcely a hesitation, with clear enunciation. The school rooms were crowded with eager

listeners and Messrs. Kauffmann, Parker, Flint, Cosgrove and Tyler of the Post were present. Messrs. Kauffmann and Parker spoke their words of thanks at both departments.

Rev. Mr. Marsh preached Sunday evening from these words—1st Peter, 2d chapter, 4th verse—"As new born babes desire the sincere milk of the word that ye may grow thereby." He said the apostolic church was not a unit, but composed of many different factors and he thought it was a sign of vitality and power that there was so much different thinking to-day and so many sects, while there was unity in many things amidst the diversity and the test of righteousness was not the belief, but the result of the belief—the noble, pure lives which emanate from it, filled with love to God and love to man.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get free a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by A. A. Tilden, Arlington, and H. A. Perham, Lexington, Druggists.

Arlington Heights Locals.

—Children's Day will be celebrated by Union Parish a week from Sunday.

—Mrs. W. O. Partridge receives her friends at a matinee which will take place at her pleasant home, 7 Claremont avenue, on Monday next.

—The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Union church meets Sunday evening, June 7, at 6 o'clock. Subject, "The grace of humility." Mark 9:33-37; John 13:1-17. Leader, Miss Alice White.

—The premises bordering the estate owned by the Misses Green and Hale, corner of Claremont and Wollaston avenues, have been still further improved by bordering the sidewalk with a granite edge stone.

—Those interested in forming a Baptist society in this section, met at the home of Mr. J. K. Simpson on Friday evening of last week and effected such an organization. The new society will be called the Gordon Memorial Baptist church.

—Don't forget there is to be a prayer meeting next Sunday evening, at the residence of Mr. Thomas Swadkins, 45 Westminster avenue, at 7:30 o'clock, to which all are most cordially invited.

—The Evangelical Y. P. S. C. E. invite you to attend their usual prayer meeting to be held on Wednesday evening next at 7:30, in the chapel. Subject, "The grace of humility." Reference, Mark 9:33-37; John 13:1-17. All are welcome.

—Rev. Mr. Hager addressed the evening service of the Union Parish last Sunday evening. Mr. Hager is the assistant of the Rev. Mr. Colley, pastor of the Bowdoin square church. Miss Mabelle Anderson gave her friends the pleasure of listening to a solo number from her.

—The ladies' matinee card parties were inaugurated on Wednesday afternoon, when they met at the pleasant home of Mrs. G. R. Dwyer, on Park avenue. A large punch bowl filled with delicious lemonade was frequently resorted to and the afternoon proved a highly enjoyable one. The nominal fee of five cents is charged each lady, the aggregate sum to be employed in "sweet charity." Mrs. W. D. Rockwood is secretary and treasurer of the organization.

—Miss Mabelle Perry had the novel experience of having a taste of what a cyclone is like. Washington Park, where she is visiting with her aunt, was one of the districts which was included in the cyclone which gave Washington people such a scare. A cottage in the Park, located near Mrs. Allen's cottage, was blown completely around on its foundation and things were stirred up generally. It took the combined strength of the entire Allen family to make a brace against the front door of their cottage to keep it from being blown open by the wind.

—Alfred Moore, who is managing the real estate enterprises located on Standpipe hill, reports progress, although there is to be no "booming" of the property, the object being to dispose of the same in a conservative, legitimate way. Two new streets are to be built this summer, which will be known as Linden and Cliff streets, the latter street connecting Oakland with Florence avenue. The location at the summit of the land intersected by Oakland avenue and known locally as "Sunset Rock," is to be reserved for a large hotel. We are informed that a modern and model structure will be erected by capital at hand, as soon as a proprietor can be found to take the management of such a property. Perhaps the location described will be more definitely recalled when we explain it is the same where the black and white flag was displayed on a dead tree a year or so ago and caused so much curiosity and comment.

—The school Memorial exercises seemed of unusual interest this year. We are told that the children and people generally have arrived at a more appreciative idea of the significance of Memorial Day, which has largely been brought about by the influence of Post 36. Comrades J. A. Blanchard and H. A. Gorham were detailed to represent Francis Gould Post at Locke school and they visited the several grades and made brief addresses which were listened to with much interest by the pupils. Mr. Gorham gave an entertaining descriptive history of the vari-

MINIATURE

Boston Business Directory,

Giving the names and locations of Arlington and Lexington people doing business in Boston.

AUDITOR and Public Accountant.
EDWARD L. PARKER,
68 Chauncy Street, Boston.

DR. J. W. BAILEY, Dentist,
194 Boylston Street,
Opposite Public Garden, Boston.

BROADWAY NAT'L BANK,
Milk St., cor. Arch.

R. C. Downer, Pres. F. O. Squire, V. Pres.
J. B. Kellock, Cashier. F. H. Curtis, Asst. Cashier.
Accounts of corporations, firms and individuals are solicited.

N. L. CHAFFIN,
Dining Rooms. Dining Rooms,
No. 63 Cornhill.

FROST & ADAMS CO.,
37 Cornhill,
Artists' Materials. Architects' Supplies.

J. F. HUTCHINSON,
7 Water street, Boston.
Fire insurance on real estate or personal property solicited.
If you desire to borrow or lend money on good real estate as security call at my office.

HARRINGTON & FREEMAN,
Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,
No. 59 Court St.

MILLS & DEERING,
Butter, Cheese and Eggs.
Stalls 22 and 24 Quincy Market.

A. S. MITCHELL,
Auctioneer and Real Est. Agent.
113 Devonshire St. Room 67.

JAMES H. SHEDD,
Auctioneer and Conveyancer,
Notary Public.
5 Waverly Block, Charlestown.
Residence, Draper avenue, Arlington.
ESTABLISHED 1842. INCORPORATED 1892.

JOHN P. SQUIRE & CO.,
Pork, Hams, Lard, Sausages.
21-23-25 Faneuil Hall Market.

SWEENEY'S OVERLAND EX.
Arlington and Boston.
Offices 77 Kingston. 35 F. H. Sq.

FOSTER BROTHERS
PICTURE FRAMERS
161 BOYLSTON ST. BOSTON.

Removed to 3 Park sq., near Boylston st.

DAVID CLARK, MILL ST., ARLINGTON.
Is now prepared to furnish First Class
CARRIAGES FOR FUNERALS, WEDDINGS
And EVENING PARTIES at Reasonable Prices.
He also has a Wagonette seating eight persons, a convenient and stylish turnout for small driving and excursion parties. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.
TELEPHONE No. 153-2.

Hornblower & Weeks,
Bankers & Brokers,
53 STATE ST., ROOM 203,
BOSTON.
HENRY HORNBLOWER,
Member Boston Stock Exchange
JOHN W. WEEKS, member of New York
Stock Exchange. aug10 ly

WILLIAM BASSET,
Banker and Broker,
53 STATE STREET, - BOSTON, MASS.
FOREIGN EXCHANGE.
Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
CABLE TRANSFERS.
Member of New York and Boston
Stock Exchanges.

City and Town Loans and Railroad Bonds.
Commission Orders for purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds executed in all markets.
Private wire connections with J. D. Probst & Co. 50 Exchange Place, N. Y.

Adam Walker,
Tailor,
Finance B'k, Arlington.

First-Class Work Guaranteed.
Why go to Boston to have garments cleaned and repaired when it can be done better and cheaper right here at home by competent workmen. Goods called for and delivered free of charge. Agent for the best dye house in N. E. 15 Sept 9m

W. H. H. TUTTLE,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-law
OFFICE:
53 Devonshire St., Room 18, Boston.
Arlington Office, Savings Bank Building (up stairs) Arlington hours, 7 p. m., and by appointment, before 8 a. m.

GEO. D. MOORE,
Licensed Auctioneer
for Middlesex County, and President Arlington Co-operative Bank.
OFFICE AT CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
280 Arlington Avenue.

DAVID W. DUNCAN,
PLEASANT STREET GREENHOUSES.
Easter Lilies, Daffodils
and Hyacinths.
Wedding floral decorations supplied. Funeral emblems of artistic design. 10 Oct 17

A Good Investment.

Those headaches are terrible, ain't they?

You are unable to think or work.

You are apt to lose a day's enjoyment because of one

Save time and money by having a ten cent package of C. & G. Headache Powders.

CLARK & GAY, REGISTERED PHARMACISTS,
ARLINGTON AND SOMERVILLE.

It's a good investment every time.

By S. R. KNIGHTS & CO.,
Office, 226 Washington street, Boston.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Violetta Ruggles, of Marion, in the County of Plymouth and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Edward T. Harrington, of Lexington, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, said mortgage being dated the 10th day of November, A. D. 1896, and being recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, lib. 2009, fol. 314, will be sold at public auction, upon the premises, on

Thursday, the 11th day of June, A. D. 1896,

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain parcel of land containing about three acres, more or less, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Lexington, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at the northerly corner thereof at land now or formerly of one Ellis, thence southerly by said Ellis' land about 20 rods, more or less, to a corner, thence easterly on said Ellis' land and land formerly of John Gammell, thence northerly on said Gammell's land and land now or formerly of Jeremiah Russell to the road leading from Lexington to Boston, thence westerly by said road about 20 rods, more or less, to the point of beginning. Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale, balance of purchase price in 10 days from date of sale.

ANNA L. ADAMS,
Assignee of said mortgage.
Boston, May 7, 1896. 15 May 7.

HACK, LIVERY and BOARDING STABLE.
H. M. CHASE, Proprietor.
Bucknam Court, Arlington.
Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly attended to. Hacks and carriages furnished for Funerals, wedding parties, etc. Single or double teams. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.

Crescent Hall Grocery,
GEORGE F. REED, Prop.,
Park ave. Arlington Ht's,
DEALER IN
CHOICE and STAPLE GROCERIES,
Flour, Butter, Cheese, Eggs
Order team delivers goods to customers.
Fresh B. D. Cream always on hand
23mar 17

JAMES O. HOLT,
THE GROCER,
NO. 8 PLEASANT ST., ARLINGTON.

SPRING CLEANING.
I will give you a first-class job on carpets.—Use no steam but truly clean. Will clean rooms, paint, windows, etc. When ordering by mail or card please give full address.
W. ROBINSON, 9 Coral street.
Order box at Arlington post-office. 30mar 17

J. C. WAAGE,
House Painting, Paper Hanging,
and Tinting.
800 & MOORE PLACE, ARLINGTON.
Personal attention to all work. 14 Feb 17

Local Florist.
Decorator.
Wedding floral decorations supplied. Funeral emblems of artistic design. 10 Oct 17

DAVID W. DUNCAN,
PLEASANT STREET GREENHOUSES.
Easter Lilies, Daffodils
and Hyacinths.
Wedding floral decorations supplied. Funeral emblems of artistic design. 10 Oct 17

DAVID P. KIMBALL, Adm.
21 Monks Building, Boston, Mass.
May 18, 1896.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed administrator of the estate of Harriet S. Fuller, late of Arlington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ous flags which have been used as the insignia of the United States, the same being illustrated by nicely colored pictures of the various flags. The scholars contributed their full share to the exercises by singing appropriate songs and giving various recitations, all of which have been highly commended by the visitors present at the schools, who were present in much larger numbers than usual.

—Miss Lella Grant left for Philadelphia on Thursday night via steamer Priscilla. She will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chadwick.

—The Sunshine Club will meet Wednesday next with Mrs. W. E. Lloyd, Park ave.

ALL Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. A. A. Tilden's Drug Store, Arlington, and H. A. Perham, Lexington.

Arlington Boat Club.

The A. B. C. team will play a game with the Somerville High, on Lawrence Field, Saturday afternoon, June 6, at 3:30 o'clock. Harold Wood will pitch and Ellis Wood will catch for the club nine. A close game is anticipated.

The Euterpe Banjo Mandolin and Harp Club furnished the entertainment for the monthly "smoker," at the club house, on Monday evening. The program they furnished proved exceptionally enjoyable to the large company of clubites and friends present to enjoy the same.

"Ladies' Night" occurs on Tuesday evening next, June 9th, at the club house. Music will be furnished for the dancing by Munier's orchestra and fees will be served during the evening.

Entries are in order for the billiard and pool tournaments. The games will so open.

Preparation are about in hand for celebrating the 4th of July.

The only bowling event of the week has been the roll-off in Class two between Rugg and Rankin for place in finals, which resulted in Rugg's favor 440 to 370. W. F. Homer has first place in the first class; the representative in the third is yet to be decided on by games to be played.

The new refrigerator will be ready for use to-morrow evening, it is expected. It is a fine piece of work.

The base ball game last Saturday afternoon, between the Boat Club nine and the High school team, attracted a great crowd, but the High school nine was so vastly superior to their opponents in every detail of the game that it was devoid of interest other than an illustration of the fact that good ball players who go into a game without practice with a team that is in good form, can have no good grounds to hope for success. No game is more dependent on practice than base ball. The score was 30 to 6 in favor of the school boys.

Take a dose of DeWitt's Little Early Risers just for the good they will do you. These little pills are good for indigestion, good for headache, good for liver complaint, good for constipation. They are good. Clark & Gay.

Burns are absolutely painless when DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure Piles. Clark & Gay.

Old Belfry Club Notes.

Mr. E. K. Houghton has won the prize in the handicap billiard tournament. The prize awarded was five dollars in money.

The money received by the dramatic committee, at their recent performance, given in assembly hall, will be used to pay the remainder of the sum pledged by them to pay for the new stage scenery purchased last winter.

Open house was kept at the Club house on Memorial Day, but the day proved a quiet one and there was not a large attendance at the Club house, of members, in spite of the many attractions which the house affords. The day was too beautiful to spend in doors and there seemed to be a general appreciation of the fact. An immense bowl of delicious fruit lemonade was kept replenished by Mark, during the day and was flanked by heaps of crisp wafers. It stood in a prominent place in the reception hall and was an inviting refreshment to the casual dropper-in and the thirsty wayfarer.

Arlington Real Estate.
Spring is here. Now is the time to sell your property. If you care to rent or mortgage or wish to have your estate taken charge of, consult

HENRY W. SAVAGE,
37 Court St., Boston; Nat. Bank Bldg., Arlington. 10 until 3, daily. 5:30 until 6:00, daily. Wed. and Sat. evenings.
Largest Real Estate Office in New England.
Represented by WINTHROP PATTER.

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Boston & Maine Railroad.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

On and after October 1896, trains will run as follows:—

LEAVE Boston For Reformatory Station, at 8:05, 10:00, a. m.; 1:40, 4:50, 5:50, 6:30, p. m.; Sunday, 12:50, 6:00, p. m. **Return** at 6:20, 7:05, 8:05, 9:20, a. m.; 12:25, 4:00, 5:50, p. m. Sunday 8:25, a. m.; 4:06, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Concord, Mass., at 8:05, 10:00, a. m.; 2:10, 4:50, 5:50, 6:30, p. m.; Sunday, 12:50, 6:00, p. m. **Return** at 6:25, 7:10, 8:10, 9:25, a. m.; 12:30, 4:05, 6:00, p. m.; Sunday, 8:30, a. m.; 4:06, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Bedford at 6:30, 8:05, 10:00, a. m.; 12:20, 2:10, 3:30, 4:50, 5:50, 6:30, 7:50, 10:20, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15 a. m. 12:50, 4:30, 6:00, 9:45, p. m. **Return** at 5:45, 6:34, 7:00, 7:23, 8:19, 8:30, 9:40, a. m.; 12:42, 2:30, 3:34, 4:15, 6:12, 9:00, p. m.; Sunday, 8:46, a. m.; 12:35, 2:00, 4:16, 5:55, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Lexington at 6:30, 7:05, 7:45, 8:05, 9:05, 10:05, 11:00, a. m.; 12:30, 2:10, 3:30, 4:05, 4:50, 5:19, 5:35, 5:50, 6:08, 6:30, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15, a. m.; 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. **Return** at 5:30, 6:05, 6:51, 7:19, 7:43, 8:00, 8:10, 8:34, 8:53, 9:58, 11:15, a. m.; 12:29, 1:01, 2:49, 3:53, 4:33, 5:20, 6:54, 9:18, 10:19, p. m.; Sunday, 9:07, a. m.; 12:54, 2:20, 3:11, 4:35, 6:15, 8:25, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Arlington Heights at 6:30, 7:05, 7:45, 8:05, 9:05, 10:00, 11:00, a. m.; 12:20, 2:10, 3:30, 4:05, 4:50, 5:19, 5:35, 5:50, 6:08, 6:30, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15, a. m.; 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. **Return** at 5:30, 6:05, 6:51, 7:19, 7:43, 8:00, 8:10, 8:34, 8:53, 9:58, 11:15, a. m.; 12:29, 1:01, 2:49, 3:53, 4:33, 5:20, 6:54, 9:18, 10:19, p. m.; Sunday, 9:07, a. m.; 12:54, 2:20, 3:11, 4:35, 6:15, 8:25, p. m.

LEAVE Boston For Arlington at 6:30, 7:05, 7:45, 8:05, 9:05, 10:00, 11:00, a. m.; 12:20, 2:10, 3:30, 4:05, 4:50, 5:19, 5:35, 5:50, 6:08, 6:30, 7:50, 9:15, 10:20, 11:30, p. m.; Sunday, 9:15, a. m.; 12:50, 2:00, 4:30, 6:00, 7:15, 9:45, p. m. **Return** at 5:35, 6:11, 6:56, 7:24, 7:48, 8:04, 8:16, 8:39, 9:00, 10:05, 11:21, a. m.; 12:35, 1:07, 2:54, 3:59, 4:39, 5:28, 6:09, 6:31, 7:00, 7:45, 9:24, 10:25, p. m.; Sunday, 9:13, a. m.; 1:26, 3:12, 4:41, 6:21, 8:31.

LEAVE Arlington For Lowell at 6:55, 10:22, a. m.; 3:50, 5:46, 6:16, p. m.

LEAVE Lexington For Lowell at 7:11, 10:34, a. m.; 4:06, 5:17, 6:27, p. m.

LEAVE Lowell For Lexington AND Arlington at 6:50, 7:40, 9:00, a. m.; 3:00, 5:40, p. m. D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt.

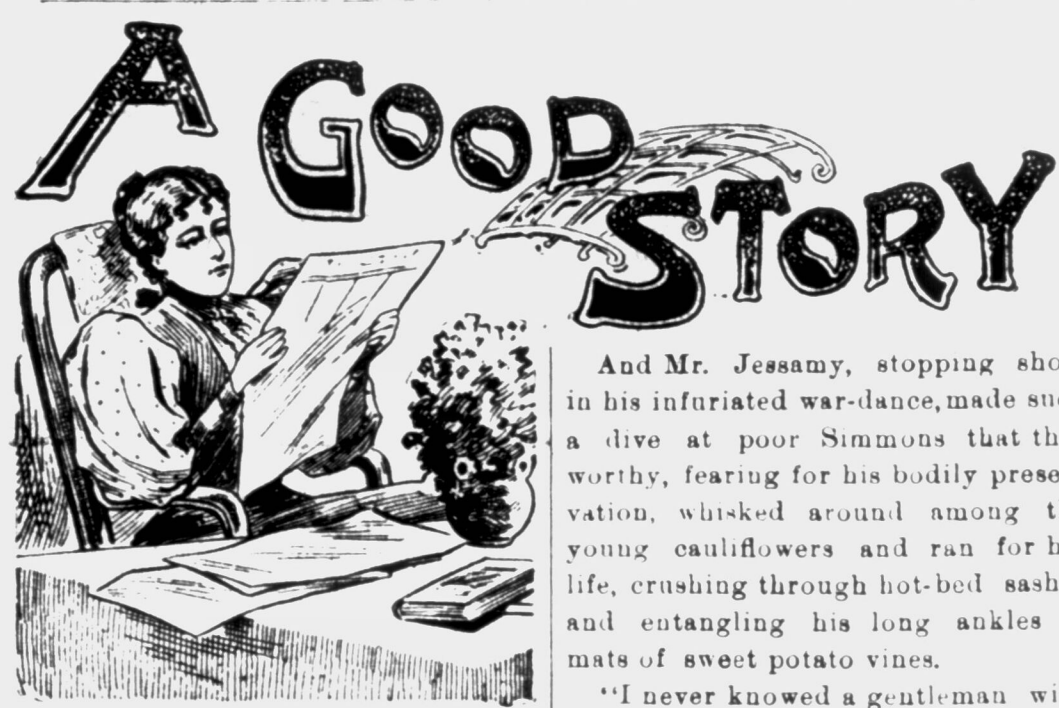
West End Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE.

Subject to change without notice.

Arlington Heights to Bowdoin Sq.
Route No. 701 (8:12m-50)—Via Massachusetts Avenue, Harvard, and Main, West End Street, Cambridge, to Bowdoin sq. Return via Green and Chambers, thence same route.

Time—First car 5:00, 5:19, 5:39, 5:59, 6:19, a. m.; 7:04, 7:19, 7:29, 7:49, 7:52, 8:04, 8:19, and every 15 minutes to 3:04, 3:16, 3:28, 3:39, 3:49, and every 10 minutes to 5:09, 5:21, 5:34, and every 15 minutes to 7:19, 7:29, then every 20 minutes to 9



Solitary Confinement.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

The brief, decisive battle was over. The seven-year-old enemy routed, though not subdued, was carried off, kicking, in his nurse's arms, screaming at the very pitch of his infantile lungs, "I won't! I won't! I won't!" while the last glimpse his mother caught was a scarlet countenance where the heels should be, and the two be-shlipped feet oscillating like human pendulums.

Mrs. Jessamy looked after little Tommy in maternal tribulation.

"Do let me go to him, Solomon!" she pleaded, "I am sure I could quiet him."

But Mr. Jessamy—a bald-headed sage of five-and-fifty, with round goggles that gave a preternaturally wise expression to his countenance, and a spotless white waistcoat, festooned with seals and chains—land a detaining hand on her arm.

"Sarah," quoth he, oracularly, "I am astonished at this very culpable weakness on your part. The boy has committed a great fault in thus giving way to an uncontrolled temper, and he must be punished accordingly."

"But, Solomon, he is such a mite of a thing!" pleaded the mother, piteously.

"That makes no difference, my dear. Solitary confinement, Sarah—solitary confinement, on bread and water, is what will break his spirit."

"But he may come out to supper, Solomon?"

Mr. Jessamy settled the goggles on the bridge of his nose, with an autocratic dignity of movement.

"He will remain in the back store-room until tomorrow morning, Sarah."

"Alone?" gasped the nervous mother.

"Alone!" pronounced the domestic grand mogul. "Believe me there is nothing like solitary confinement. It has been proved, my dear, more than a score of times. That boy of yours"—Mr. Jessamy spoke as if he himself had nothing whatever to do with the proprietorship of Master Tommy—"has a temper, and that temper has got to be broken. Pray, Mrs. Jessamy, do not annoy me with any further misjudged intercessions."

And thus pronouncing his ultimatum, Mr. Jessamy stalked out into the garden, to view the ripening globes of netted melons and the budding tuberoses, for Mr. Jessamy was a man of hobbies, and the latest hobby was horticulture, the more satisfactorily to ride which he had rented this little villa on the banks of the Schuylkill, with an abundance of gables, honeysuckle leafage and water fronts.

"Simmons!" said Mr. Jessamy, sharply, as he stood with both hands in his pockets surveying his domains.

"Sir!" quoth Simmons—a lank specimen of the genus general gardener, who appeared to exist with a spade over his shoulder and a measuring-line half-way out of his pocket.

"How are the egg-plants?"

"Getting along nicely, sir."

"And the cherry tomatoes?"

"Well, sir, the dry weather helps 'em along amazin'."

"And, Simmons—"

Mr. Jessamy bent down, settled his goggles and then resettled them.

"Sir."

"Where is the big melon that I had here—a watermelon, Simmons, on a slate, just o'ne to this stake?"

"Well, sir, I up and throwed it away," owned Simmons; "for what a watermelon, sir, was doin' among thim cantelopes—"

"You scoundrel! You rascal!" roared Mr. Jessamy. "How dared you do such a thing? Do you know, sir, that you have frustrated one of the finest scientific experiments of the age—a watermelon grafted on the stem of the cantelope vine—grafted by my own hands? And you to go and throw it away as if it were a blighted pumpkin or a half-ripe squash! How dared you, I say? Villain! wretch! get out of my sight!"

And Mr. Jessamy, stopping short in his infuriated war-dance, made such a dive at poor Simmons that that worthy, fearing for his bodily preservation, whisked around among the young cauliflowers and ran for his life, crushing through hot-bed sashes and entangling his long ankles in mats of sweet potato vines.

"I never knewed a gentleman with such a temper before!" panted Simmons, as he bolted head foremost into his tool-shed, among a grove of dahlias poles and flower pots. "It's as much as a poor workin' man's life is worth to live with him!"

Mr. Solomon Jessamy, left alone with his blighted "scientific experiment," danced around about it, in a frenzy of wrath, uttering mingled lamentations and maledictions.

Suddenly a hand was clapped on his shoulder, and a hoarse, chuckling voice rumbled into his ear:

"I've got you now!"

"Who are you?" barked out Mr. Jessamy, turning so abruptly that the goggles fell off his nose and tumbled into the grass. "Are you aware, sir, that you are trespassing on private property?"—to a second individual, tall and spare, and apprehensive-looking, who kept at a safe distance.

"Come, now, none of that!" cried he, as Mr. Jessamy tried to wriggle out of the grasp of the stouter and shorter of the two, who was holding him, as it were, in a vise. "No violence—it will do no good. Solitary confinement—that is the thing! Hold on to him tight, Fisk! That's right. Into the boat with him!"

And, before Mr. Jessamy could raise his voice to halloo for help, they were darting down the river as fast as strong arms and a pair of broad-bladed oars could propel them.

"What is the meaning of this—this outrage?" he panted.

"Solitary confinement—that's the thing!" said the tall man—solitary confinement!"

Mr. Jessamy stared; a curious sensation came over him, as if he were his own seven-year-old boy, going to be shut up for getting into a passion.

"Eh!" he faltered, "Am I mad?"

The short, stout man grinned; the tall one nodded oracularly.

"A lucid interval, most probably," said he. "All the better, Simpson; it won't be necessary to handcuff him."

Mr. Jessamy jumped up in the boat.

The tall man and the short man fell on him with one accord, and forced him back into his seat; and almost at the same moment, the boat drew up at a little pier or landing, half hidden in water willows.

"Whither are you taking me?" breathlessly demanded our hero.

"Solitary confinement—solitary confinement—that's the only thing," murmured the tall man, taking snuff.

"Sir, are you mad?" cried Mr. Jessamy.

"No; but you be!" said the short stout man. "Easy now, Mr. Parrott!"

"That's not my name," said Mr. Jessamy. "There's some mistake here."

"Oh, no, there ain't!" said the man. "You're Malachi Parrott, and you've escaped from the Sanitary Home; but I guess you won't ag'in!" My name is Solomon Jessamy, and I won't be made a madman in spite of myself!"

"Gammon!" said the assistant keeper of the insane asylum. I've heard such stories afore."

And, in spite of his remonstrances, Mr. Jessamy was hurried off to a dreary stone building, up an immensity of stairs into a small room, with a barred window, an iron bedstead and a three-legged stool, with the agreeable prospect of passing the night therein as a recaptured lunatic.

As the iron door banged upon him with the "click! click!" of a spring lock, and an indescribable sensation of loneliness crept over him, he thought of poor little Tommy, in the dark bed-room, supperless, and sorely in fear of ghouls and goblins.

"If I ever get out of this alive," thought he, I'll adopt a new system of discipline toward the boy—hanged if I don't!"

But just as the dismal shadows of dusk were beginning to gather in the angles of the cell, the spring lock clicked again, and the moon-like countenance of the keeper beamed in.

"It's all a mistake," said he; "and it never would have happened if me and Mr. Ellys hadn't been new hands."

We've found Parrott down fishing in the woods. And Mr. Ellys, he hopes you ain't been seriously discommoded, sir, while he's ready to make all apologies. Anything we can do for you, sir?"

Mr. Jessamy grew scarlet. "I shall lay this matter before the proper authorities, you may rest assured!" said he. "This—this atrocious assault shall not go unpunished!"

And he stalked dignifiedly out of the "Sanitary Home," followed by the profuse apologies and protestations of the whole staff and faculty thereof.

"But we never should have suspected you," said the tall man, courtously, "if we had not seen you dancing and jumping around in such a peculiar fashion, sir."

When Mr. Jessamy reached home, his first act was to release little Tommy from the durance vile of the back store-room.

"I'll be a good boy now, pa," whined Tommy, with swollen eyelids and tear-besprinkled countenance.

"So will I, my son," said the philosopher.

"It's very wicked to get angry, ain't it, pa?"

"Very wicked, indeed, my son," said Mr. Jessamy.

And they had their supper together—a lobster, with plenty of cream toast, and peaches sliced in sugar—as amicably as possible.

How One Book Was Written.

Dr. Hoffman of Frankfurt, Germany, whose "Shock-headed Peter" is one of the most famous child's books in the world, tells as a good joke how he happened to make it, for he is a quaint old German scientist, though good humored.

One Christmas he had been searching high and low for a suitable picture book for his two-year-old son, but in vain. At last he purchased a blank copy book and told his wife he was going to make a picture book for the boy—"one he can understand, and in which the tedious morals 'be obedient,' 'be clean,' 'be industrious,' are brought home in a manner which impresses a young child."

Dr. Hoffman was the head physician of the Frankfurt lunatic asylum, and knew nothing of drawing, but he set to work and produced the gruesome picture of all the naughty boys and girls which everybody knows. His child was delighted, and when some of his circle of literary friends saw it, they urged him to have it published before the boy spoiled it, and Dr. Loning the publisher, said he would bring it out.

"Well," said Dr. Hoffman, "give me eighty gulden (about twenty-five dollars), and try your fortune. Don't make it expensive, and don't make it too strong. Children like to tear books as well as to read them, and nursery books ought not to be heirlooms. They ought to last only a time." An edition of 1,500 was quickly sold, and now 175 editions have appeared in Germany and forty in England, and it has been translated into Russian, Swedish, Danish, Dutch, French, Italian, Portuguese, and it has penetrated India, Africa and Australia—Paper World.

Why The Colonel Was There.

Senator Walthall tells a story on himself, which is none the less good by reason of the fact that the scene is laid during the late Civil War. At that time the senator was a colonel in command of a Confederate regiment and had brought his men into position, occupying a sunken road. A Federal battery was pouring shot and shell all around the adjacent territory. This fire, however, passed over the regiment hidden in the roadway, and they were to all intents and purposes out of danger.

On the high bank in front of the place where Colonel Walthall stood was a giant pine tree about a dozen feet in circumference. Acting on the spur of the moment, the colonel thought a fine opportunity was presented to give his men an object lesson in personal bravery without any risk to himself. Accordingly he climbed up the bank and stood behind the pine tree. The next minute a shell struck the tree and sent a shower of bark and splinters flying in all directions, when Walthall overheard the following dialogue between two of his men lying in the roadway beneath:

"I tell you, Jim, it was a mighty good thing for the colonel that that pine tree was there."

"Yes, Tom," replied the other, "but if it hadn't been for the big tree the colonel would never have been there in the first place."—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

A watch which is in good running order in one year's time ticks 157,680,000 ticks.

SOUTH AFRICANS.

The Three Native Races That Inhabit The Country.

The Bushmen, The Hottentots, And The Bantus or Kafirs.

When the Dutch fixed their first post at Cape Town, 1652, with no thought either of colonization or of conquest, but for the sake of having gardens which could supply fresh vegetables to the scurvy-stricken crews of their ships sailing to the East, they found three native races inhabiting the country. One of these, the Bushmen, though few in numbers, were widely scattered over the whole of South Africa. They were nomads of almost the lowest kind, with a marvelous faculty for tracking and trapping wild animals, but neither owning cattle nor tilling the soil, with scarcely even a tribal organization, no religion, and a language consisting of a succession of clicks. Unable to accustom themselves to civilized life, driven out of some districts by the settlers, and in others no longer able to find support, owing to the extinction of game, they are now almost extinct, though a few are still left in the deserts of the Kalahari and northern Bechuanaland. Before many years the only trace of their existence will be in the remarkable drawings of animals with which they delighted to cover the smooth surfaces of rocks. These drawings which are found all the way from the Zambesi to the Cape, and from Manicland to the Atlantic, are executed in red and yellow pigments, and are often full of spirit and character.

The second race was that which the Dutch called Hottentot. They were of a reddish or yellowish black hue, taller than the Bushmen, but with squat and seldom muscular figures—a thoughtless, cheerful, easy-going people, who roved hither and thither with their flocks and herds as they could find pasture. They were decidedly superior to the Bushmen, whom they hated, but quite unable to withstand Europeans, and their numbers rapidly declined, partly from the loss of their best grazing grounds, but largely also, through epidemic diseases, and especially smallpox, which ships, touching on their way from India, brought into the country. They are now, as a distinct race, almost extinct in the Colony, though a good deal of their blood has passed into the mixed population of Cape Town and its neighborhood—a population of the other elements of which are Malays and west-coast natives, the descendants of slaves imported in the last century. Farther north, on the south side of the Orange River, and beyond it in Namagualand, small tribes cognate to the Hottentots still wander over the dreary plains.

Very different from these weak Bushmen and Hottentots was, and is, the third native race, those who are called Bantu (a word meaning "people") by themselves and Kafirs by Europeans. The word Kafir is Arabic, and means an infidel (literally "one who denies"). It is applied by Mussulmans not merely to these South Africans, but to other heathen; as, for instance, by the Afghans to the idolaters of Kafiristan, in the Hindu-Kush mountains. The Portuguese probably took the name from the Arabs, whom they found already settled on the east coast. These Bantu tribes—if we may class those as Bantus who speak languages of what is called the Bantu type—fill all East Africa from the regions of the Upper Nile southward.

Those who dwell south of the Zambesi are generally strong and well made men, sometimes as black as a gulf of Guinea native, sometimes verging on a brown tint; and though they have the woolly hair and thick lips generally characteristic of the African, individuals are often found among them whose cast of features suggests an admixture of Semitic blood. They are more prolific than the Hottentots, as well as physically stronger and better made, and they were further advanced in the arts of life. Some of the tribes dug out and worked iron and copper; all of them used iron. Their chief wealth lay in their cattle; horses they did not possess, but where the land was fit for tillage they cultivated it. They had no religion, except in a sort of magic, and that worship of the ghosts of ancestors which seems to be the most widely diffused of all human superstitions. Instead of a priesthood, there were wizards or medicine-men, often powerful as the denouncers of those whom the chief wished to put to death. Intellectually they were very much upon the level of the native races of West Africa.—James Bryce, M. P., in the Century.

Benefit of a Quiet Life.

It is an acknowledged fact that a great age is attained by women oftener than by men. Tissot, with doubtful gallantry, accounts for this by declaring that the large amount of talking for which women are famous is a very healthy exercise and promotes circulation of blood without overexerting the organs. The true reason probably lies in the quieter and more regular life usually led by women, says the New York Mercury. One of the most famous septuagenarians was the countess of Desmond, who lived to be 145, and died in the reign of James I. This wonderful woman found herself, at the age of 100, so lively and strong as to be able to take part in a dance, and when she was 140 she traveled all the way from Bristol to London—no trifling journey in those days—in order to attend personally to some business affairs. Lady Desmond is, however, quite thrown into the shade by a French woman, Marie Prion, who died in St. Colombe in June, 1838, at the wonderful age of 158. Toward the end of her life she lived exclusively on goat's milk and cheese. Although her body was so shrunken that she weighed only forty-six pounds she retained all her mental faculties to the last. It is an extraordinary but incontestable fact that some women, at the age when most people die, undergo a sort of natural process of rejuvenation—hair and teeth grow again, the wrinkles disappear from the skin, and sight and hearing reacquire their former sharpness. A Marquise de Mirabeau is an example of this rare and remarkable phenomenon. She died at the age of 86, but a few years before her death she became in appearance quite young again. The same change happened to a nun of the name of Marguerite Virdur, who, at the age of 62, lost her wrinkles, regained her sight, and grew several new teeth. When she died, ten years later, her appearance was almost juvenile.

A Phenomenon of The Brain.

Although the respective functions of the two cerebral hemispheres are still but obscurely understood, cases are on record which can only be explained by the hypothesis of independent action. The most curious of these is that of a Welshman, lately described by Mr. Bruce in "Brain." The man was subject to extraordinary changes in his mental condition. While in one mental state he spoke English, was right-handed, and fairly intelligent, wrote legibly from left to right, and remembered things that happened in his previous English states; in the other condition he spoke Welsh, was left-handed and subjected to dementia. His speech was barely intelligible, and he had no knowledge whatever of English, nor could he remember anything of his English states. He wrote with his right hand from right to left. These facts led Mr. Bruce to conclude that the man lived two separate existences of which the impressions were respectively recorded only on one hemisphere whose influence was preponderating during the stage it governed. Only this could explain the fact that the man forgot the impressions received in each stage while living in the other. Such cases are usually the effect of disease, and sometimes of accident resulting in injury to the brain substance.

Turtles with Ancient Dates on Them.

According to the Fishing Gazette, a turtle was found on April 23 bearing several initials and dates. The oldest of these was "P. M., 1797," P. M. standing for Paul Mason, probably the original owner of the Eugene F. Stillman farm, on which it was found. Adam Stillman carved his initials on the under side of the animal's shell in 1808, and J. F. Stillman, father of Eugene F. Stillman and son of Adam Stillman, who put his initials on in 1855.

Small boys frequently put old dates on the shells of turtles, and many a man has wondered at a turtle dated something like 150 or 200 years back. One man thought he had a prize once when he found a turtle in a Lake Erie tributary marked "George Washington, 1761." Then a neighbor told him that he had marked a turtle that way thirty years before. There are probably more George Washington turtles crawling in the mud than of any other handmarked variety.—New York Sun.

An Expert Opinion.

First Convict.—What is this new man in for?

Second Convict.—Embezzlement. They caught him doctoring his books after he had been at it just three weeks.

First Convict.—Doctoring his books and caught in three weeks? He must be a quack.—Puck.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

No man wants his exact deserts. Keep your good resolutions to yourself.

Every man is a failure at something.

A thought often makes us hotter than a fire.

The creation of a thousand forests is in one acorn.

The man who is not a friend will often need one.

Fellowship in treason is a bad ground of confidence.

The cross we try to lift with one hand is always heavy.

All some people want with religion is to keep them from trembling when it thunders.

Every man has an idol, and if you watch him a short time you will see him worship it.

When a man with brilliant gifts plunges into sin he goes deeper than a common man could go.

A man always gets the impression that perhaps his family would love him more if he had more money.

It is the unmarried lady who can give her sister points on the art of how to manage a husband.

The man who can write love-letters without making an ass of himself has kept the matter very quiet.

In the future it may be necessary to specify whether you want your photograph with or without bones.

He that thinks himself the happiest man really is so; but he that thinks himself the wisest is generally the greatest fool.

One talent well used gives is possessor greater satisfaction than five talents buried beneath the rust of idleness and sloth.

You may deceive all of the people some of the time, and some of the people all the time, but not all the people all the time.

It Reads Like a Story.

The other day Mr. Charles Hemming, a wealthy ranch owner residing near Gainesville, Texas, visited a Louisville sculptor and closed a contract with him for a \$20,000 monument.

Mr. Hemming explained that the monument was to be placed over the grave of a man who was killed while defending him in a desperate fight many years ago. At that time the ranch owner was comparatively a poor man, but he made a vow to erect a monument over his friend if he should ever be able. Since then he has prospered and is now immensely wealthy. He ordered a very elaborate monument and the inscriptions on it will commemorate the heroism of his dead comrade.

Occasionally an incident like this reminds us that friendship and gratitude are still factors in the busy life of today. Men are better and worse than we give them credit for. When we get at the average man in the right way he generally shows that he has good impulses and good principles and is disposed to do the right thing.

The man from Texas shows that his heart is all right, and the friend who died for him doubtless knew his real worth.—Atlanta Constitution.

Remarkable Ears.

Some of the mollusks have very remarkable organs for hearing. A good instance is the garden slug. In its neck you would see under a microscope a pair of globules filled with a clear fluid. In these are minute ear-stones which swing to and fro, rotate and start off, first in one direction and then in another, but in no instance striking the walls of the cavity. If the globules are ruptured, the motions cease. The imagination will ask whether shell-fish, or mollusks, can produce sounds which can be mutually heard. Whatever may be true of the division as a whole, it is certainly true that some can emit sounds. Two sea-slugs were found by Professor Grant to make sounds which he compared to "the clink of a steel wire on the side of the jar." Cuttlefish have ears which follow the plan of the mollusk's organ; and, indeed, as one watches the uncanny-looking octopus in a corner of a rock-cavity, it is easy to imagine that while looking at you with that glassy eye he is also listening to what you say.—New York Post.

Shameful Indolence.

Judge (to prisoner)—Why did you take only the money and leave the basket of silver?

Prisoner.—Because it was too heavy.

Judge (excitedly)—Aren't you ashamed of yourself, you lazy man?—Fliegende Blaetter.

Beyond.
Beyond the crimson and the gold,
Beyond all things both new and old;
Beyond the sunset's flashing light,
Beyond the stars that sparkle bright,
Is nature's power.
Beyond the false, beyond the true,
Beyond man's power to construe,
Beyond all hope and clean desire,
Beyond the music in the air,
Ring memory's bells.
Beyond all loss or sordid gain,
Beyond the turmoil and the pain,
Beyond lament and falling tears,
Beyond mistakes of misspent years,
Fate's moulding power.
Beyond the first, beyond the last,
Beyond the milestones of the past,
Beyond the old love and the new,
Beyond the debts Time owes to you,
Is love's lament.
Beyond the ebbing of the tide,
Beyond the oceans that divide;
Beyond the lights along the shore,
Beyond the log book's written score,
Is safety's harbor.
Beyond all passion, pain and strife,
Beyond disorders that are rife,
Beyond the cypress and the pine,
Beyond the battle's well fought line,
Is victory's banner.
Beyond all troubles and all ills,
Beyond the everlasting hills,
Beyond all want and keen regret,
Beyond the poor whom we forget—
An angel's whisper.
Beyond the pearly gates that shine,
Beyond the light that seems divine,
Beyond the tint that nature paints,
Beyond the passing of the saints,
Time's revelation.
—George Herriott in Boston Courier.

A PREMONITION.

BY ALBERT B. PAINE.

It began with a dream.
I thought I was in a most picturesque spot, sight-seeing. Suddenly the place became a grave-yard, and I was surrounded by moss-covered tombs. Something about it reminded me of the old St. Louis cemetery in New Orleans.
I awoke depressed and uncomfortable about the little railroad journey I was to take to the state capital that day.
During the morning one of the men in the office casually inquired if I usually put my affairs in order when I was going on a trip.
"Look here, Muchly," I snapped out, "I have been away a hundred times. How is it you never asked me that question before?"
He looked at me solemnly.
"Well, I hardly know," he said; "it just occurred to me that one ought to be prepared for almost anything in these days. Of course nothing will happen you know, still—"
I went away, feeling decidedly blue. I might have remained at home, I suppose, but I did not.
The presentiment of impending disaster forced itself more powerfully upon me as the journey proceeded. I reflected with some satisfaction that my affairs, such as they were, were in fairly good shape, in event of my taking off. Alas, it did not occur to me in that moment that there are some things worse than death!
My errand at the capital was trifling. Returning to the hotel I found my legislative friend Lewis Farrell there, and was cordially invited by him to attend what he modestly referred to as a little company to be given at his house that evening.
"I have brought only these with me," I said ruefully, looking down at my Scotch knockabouts.
He reflected a little and said he supposed they would do. Then he inquired if I had seen Jenkins—a mutual friend known to be in the city that day, and whom he also wished to be present.
I suppose that I must have imagined that there was a peculiar intonation in the question, but it certainly impressed me so at the time, and I maintain to this day that there was a mystifying intonation in Farrell's voice, though I am quite sure now that it was entirely due to the prospect of my appearing in Scotch knockabouts.
I was decidedly uncomfortable about the matter, myself, until later when I met Jenkins, who assured me that he also had come altogether unprepared for going out, and must make his appearance in the blue serge he had on.
I had about concluded not to go until I met Jenkins. I knew Jenkins to be truthful. Alas, I did not know that he would treacherously cover himself with borrowed plumage.
I was quite happy now in the prospect of the affair, for there is no truer saying than that misery dotes on company. I had quite forgotten my gruesome dream and presentiment of evil.
I went around to Farrell's rather early, intending to get away before the crush. Farrell and his young wife received me as I entered the parlor, and after an exchange of greetings gently pushed me forward into the crowd.

In that instant I caught sight of the perfidious Jenkins, standing beneath a decorated chandler, arrayed like the lilies of the field, and by his side, in white mull, the most beautiful creature I had ever seen.
I have always been somewhat vain of my rapid thought action—my ability to take in a situation at a glance, and as Mrs. Farrell steered me toward the couple with easy grace, I caught glimpses of what, to my excited imagination, seemed a number of suspicious trifles.
Then a most terrible thing happened. I turn cold and hysterical, even now, when I try to reason out the full hideousness of it, in cold blood.
Jenkins and the fair creature beneath the flowers! Jenkins, who had comforted me with his blue serge, blushing, and in full dress! The angelic creature beside him in white mull and radiant. In a flash of idioty it came upon me—a wedding! A surprise for my benefit! Farrell's talk and Jenkins's blue serge a blind! I was being presented to the bride!
I was too much confused to catch names, but the situation became clear in an instant, and in the next I had grasped Jenkins's hand and congratulated him, murmuring my surprise and good wishes. The look that came into the poor fellow's face should have enlightened me, but nothing short of a hickory club could have done that then. My ambition was no ordinary one. I was not content with being a common everyday donkey, but must put myself on record as the most colossal ass of the century. Turning from Jenkins to his divine companion, I congratulated her feelingly, and then perhaps it was the titter of some one behind me; perhaps it was a filtering through my natural processes—I will never know just how or what, but—I realized!
Kind Providence sent a flock of new arrivals just then, and I faded away into the next room to die. I found a quiet spot behind some tall palms, and there on a little rustic seat, with only the whispering green leaves for company, I waited the dark angel's coming. It was beginning at my extremities. In a few moments the coldness and stupor would reach my hips and shoulders. My face was still quite warm.
"They will find me here," I thought, "and perhaps even she will be charitable to my shortcomings."
Just then young Mrs. Farrell's voice came filtering in to me through the palms.
"Have you seen Mr. Trimley?" she was saying, and her voice was mixed up with little twinkles of laughter—"such a good joke!"
I smothered a groan.
"He congratulated Mr. Jenkins and Mary as bride and groom," she continued, breaking down every other word to laugh, "and he did it so well you would have thought he was in earnest. Poor basful Mr. Jenkins almost collapsed, but Mary enjoyed it immensely and is laughing and telling everybody. I am looking for Mr. Trimley now to express my disapproval."
I came forth then from behind the palms and took a new lease on life. I accepted modestly the compliments on my clever bit of acting, only remarking quietly that I believed I had squared an account now with Mr. Jenkins, the exact nature of which I generously refused to disclose. It was a horribly narrow escape, but the benefits have been correspondingly large.
I learned never to disregard presentiments.
I learned to take my dress-suit along when I visit the capital.
Last and best of all, I learned—instantly, deliciously and unrestrainedly—to love Mary.
Not until she reads this story tonight will she know the real inwardness of the incident that brought about the first two of these benefits.
The causes that resulted in the third she has known for a long time.—New York Truth.

The Center of Population.
In 1790 the center of population was twenty-three miles from Baltimore. Eighty years later, 1870, it was only fifty miles east of Cincinnati. In 1890 it was near Greensburg, Ind., thirty-five miles southwest of Indianapolis. If Texas and the southwest continue their present rapid development, it may be expected to cross the Eads bridge and camp among us about the year 1940.—St. Louis Republic.

Not to Be Outdone.
The way in which the French military men induce emulation among the diverse crops of their army is illustrated by a history of the 2nd Zouaves, a corps serving in Africa, which was lately told in Paris.
During a long and terrible march in Algeria, under a blistering sun, this corps had been following all day a battalion of famous marchers, the 8th Chasseurs a pied, or long-legged "foot cavalry." Both corps were tired, hungry, faint, and inclined to complain. The zouaves averaged much shorter and squatter men than the foot chasseurs.
Toward evening the expedition arrived near a town. The commandant of the chasseurs halted them, and made a speech, couched in slangy terms such as would please the men, asking them if they wished to make an entry into this town worthy of the best marchers in the army.
"Yes!" the chasseurs answered.
So he reformed them in parade order and with bugles blowing they marched into the town, though every man was half dead, at a springing quickstep.
The zouaves, who were close behind, saw this with indignation. Their colonel halted them, too, and made them a speech in French, which would translate in English about as follows: "Look at that, you rascals! Are you going to take the bluff of a set of gawks like those?"
"Never?" the zouaves screamed.
So their colonel had the roll sounded. These zouaves, like all others, have a sort of "gymnastic drill," in which they do a great deal of running and some very active manipulation of their muskets. The order for this drill was given.
So the zouaves, who but a moment before had been ready to sink, entered the town at a prancing run, swinging their guns about fantastically. And the chasseurs were duly humiliated.—Youth's Companion.

An Old Salt's Yarn.
"Talking about treacle," said the old salt, as he hoisted himself off the molasses barrel to make way for the grocer to supply a customer's want's that reminds me of a little scrimmage we had with a pirate slaver in '42.
"We had the coast-line of Africa a blue streak off to the starboard, and we were er spankin' along with every blessed stitch of canvas drawin' when we sighted one er them pirate slavers er bearin' down on us. Capen took a squint through the glass and whistled. 'We'll give him er run for it,' said he.
"Waal, that chap kep' after us all day, and we tried to slip his lights during the night, but 'twarn't no use. He made up his mind to follow, and he did, day after day. At last he got well down to the cape when er blow came up, and great guns! er wuz er blow fer certain. It caught us, and drove up plumb into the Antarctic circle, with that pirate after us. That made the Captain mad, and as we had er cargo of molasses on board, he gave the order to uncover the rear hatch and hoist the barrels on deck.
"Blow me if he didn't broach those barrels that night and empty them over the stern. The next day there wuz that pirate stuck fast in the centre of the molasses, where he had sailed. It had froze during the night, and he was anchored in it just the same as if he was nipped in an ice-floe. Then we squared around and headed for the cape. As we passed him the Captain shouts out:
"A'oy, there! Cold weather fer molasses, ain't it? and they shook fists and yelled, but we left them, and I guess they're there yet."—Harper's Weekly.

A Dangerous Friend
A young San Antonio lawyer, who was after a fee, slipped around among the prisoners in the recorder's court and selecting the toughest looking man in the crowd, nudged him just a little, and he looked around.
"You'll get six months," the lawyer whispered.
"I don't doubt it," he answered.
"Well I'm a friend of yours, and I—"
"Keep still," he snugg out; "don't give it away or I'll get six months more, if the recorder gets on to it."
The lawyer didn't give it away any farther.—Texas Siftings.

Breaking It Gently.
Mistress (returning from a journey)—Well, Anna, and did you look after my pets during my absence?
Maid—Oh, yes, ma'am, (beginning to cry). Only once I forgot to give the cat her dinner.
Mistress—But surely that didn't do her any harm?
Maid—No; but she went and dined off the parrot and the two canaries.—Tit-Bits.

Curious Caprices.
An eminent authority on mental conditions calls attention to the peculiar fads and fancies that seem to take hold upon the minds of many persons and to entirely dominate them, much to their disadvantage and often to the deterioration of their mental powers. One man who conceived a fancy for counting the numbers on freight cars, carried this notion to such an extent that he often forgot errands and neglected his business. He began by having his attention called to the figures on a car that surprised him as indicating a very large number of cars owned by a certain railroad. Then it entered into his mind to look for the next longer number. This he did, and found it, after several weeks' watching. Then he was filled with the idea of securing the numbers in succession, and giving his attention to picking them out whenever he went near railroads. He had a book for this purpose, and so completely did this take possession of him that he became exceedingly annoyed and irritated when it grew so dark that he could not see the figures on the cars as he passed them.
The case became rather serious, and the attention of a physician was called to it. He recommended a long sea voyage, which was taken, much against the patient's will, as he was reluctant to give up his hunt for numbers. After he had become entirely accustomed to the absence of his favorite amusement, he was reasoned with and shown the folly of it. Being a man of strong will, he took himself in hand, and after a hard struggle, was able to go about, oblivious to the fact that the freight cars had figures on them.—New York Ledger.

Garbage as Fuel.
From recent tests at Royton it appears that the heating value of dried refuse is only about one-seventh that of good coal, says the Popular Science News. The results show that the idea of burning town refuse at any sort of profit is erroneous; it cannot be imagined that refuse which gives an evaporation anything less than two or three pounds of water per pound of refuse would pay for carting.
A MAINE GIRL.
Deformed by Inflammatory Rheumatism—Now a Well Woman.
From the Globe, Boston, Mass.
The town of Albion, down in Kennebec County, Maine, is one of those smart little hamlets which so often dot the landscape of the Pine Tree State. If noted for anything more than another in particular, it is the thousands of cords of pulp wood which it annually furnishes to feed the warring jaws of the immense pulp mills which line the shore of the Kennebec, its fine dairy farms and the sturdy farm wives who make pleasant the snug and thrifty homes within her borders.
Nestled down among the pine trees in the southern part of the town is the quiet farm home of Mr. Leonidas White. Mr. White's home is presided over by his daughter, Miss Carrie B. White, who does the work for the whole family, and this without help. It is hard to realize that the young lady, now so full of life and energy, was but a short time ago a great sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism. But here is the story in her own words:
"In the fall of 1894, I think it was Labor Day, I was taken with the most severe pain in one of my toes. It continued to grow worse and finally extended up my leg nearly to the knee joint. I suffered the most excruciating pains, and I made up my mind that I must die. I was then in Cambridgeport, Mass., on a visit to my brother who lives there. I grew so sick that a physician was called in who pronounced it rheumatic fever. I was not out of the house for five weeks. During this time I had to be moved from the most comfortable bed to a chair. For the slightest pressure on my limbs gave me the most terrible pains.
"The medicine the doctors gave me seemed to do me no good. I had the best of nursing and my friends did everything to make me comfortable, and I have no doubt the physicians did the best they could for me. But the rheumatism remained. Finally my brother brought home a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had never taken any, but my brother said he knew of many cases they had cured, and as he seemed to desire it I began to take them. I had not taken but a few doses before I began to improve, so much so that my friends marvelled at my rapid improvement.
"Before I had taken the whole box the inflammation had subsided and I could walk around the room and use my hands without any effort. This was the greatest relief to me, for my fingers were drawn up so I could scarcely hold anything in my hands, and it was with the greatest difficulty I could straighten my arms out. I did not take but one box, as there seemed to be no need of it. I continued to improve, and when I considered myself cured I returned here to my home in Albion. Since that time I have been what I suppose might be called a well woman. I do the entire household incident to a country home, and am out in all kinds of weather. I have not been troubled with rheumatism at all since I used the Pink Pills. I regard them as the best medicine for that disease ever discovered. Inflammatory rheumatism has no terrors for me now, for I feel sure that if I should suffer another attack the Pink Pills would cure me.
"I suppose I have told a great many people what cured me of inflammatory rheumatism, for I have the profoundest sympathy for anyone who suffers as I did during those five terrible weeks. I regard these Pink Pills as invaluable and would not think of being without them. I am more than glad to give my testimony as to the wonderful curative powers of this medicine."
(Signed.) CARRIE B. WHITE.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of February, 1895, as being true to her best knowledge and belief.
CHARLES B. CHICK,
Justice of the Peace.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.
Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily cures a cure. It is a perfect cure for Angina pectoris, Shortness of Breath, Palpitation of the Heart, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. It is sold by all druggists. It will save your life.

Care of Turquoise Rings.
A well-known lapidary cautions those who own turquoise rings to remove them when washing the hands, lest the color be injured. The explanation of the change from blue to green that sometimes takes place in the stones is that they are affected by acid emanations from the skin as well as by certain elements in some kinds of cologne and other perfumes. The changes in the color of the topaz are believed to be due to light and heat, experiments with the stones show that strong sunlight will bleach them.—Detroit Free Press.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.
One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.
Yale College received over \$300,000 in the way of bequests last year.
Is it probable that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say they know by test that Dobbins' Electric is most economical, purest and best. They have had 31 years to try it. You give it one trial.
In Arabia milk is not measured, but is sold by weight. NE23
FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.
A Dose in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.
A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hale's Catarrh Cure gives the best satisfaction. I can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 50c.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.
Pisces Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs. Rev. D. BUCH-MUELLER, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, 1894.
A CURE FOR ALL Summer Complaints, DYSENTERY, DIARRHEA, CHOLERA MORBUS.
A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half number of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure. Internally. A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes, cure Cramps, spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.
Malaria in its various forms (cured and prevented).
There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, as quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
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Death on Potato Bugs and all insects. Does the most effective work with the least labor and smallest cost of any Paris-green or Powder. Distributor everywhere. Fully guaranteed. Ask your dealer, or upon receipt of \$1.50 sent by express to any address CHAS. H. CHILDS & CO., Utica, N. Y.
\$3 A DAY SURE. SEND your address and we will show you how to make a day, an obituary sure; we will send you the work and teach you free. You work in the locality where you live, send us your address and we will explain the business fully. Remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure, write at once. D. T. MORAN, Manager, Box 11, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Who pays for all the clothes, etc., that are worn out and torn to pieces in the wash? Whoever it is, he or she ought to insist that the washing shall be done with Pearl-line, and with Pearl-line only. Then that ruinous, expensive rub, rub, rub, over the wash-board, which makes all the trouble, will be done away with.
It isn't a little matter, either, this needless wear and tear. It's big enough to pay any man to look after it, and stop it. Pearl-line saves not only hard work, but hard-earned money.
Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearl-line." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearl-line, be honest—send it back.
JAMES FYLE, New York.
OUT PRICES and other cuts by the only concern that ever voluntarily reduced prices or, in recent times, originated a new idea in this line, on account of which, and the good works of its goods, it has been awarded one-half the world's windmill business. It prepay freight to 30 branch houses, one at your door. Send now for catalogue for up-to-date ideas. Our imitators may not have in print our latest plans.

"Use the Moon and Heaven will Give you the Blessing." Never Neglect a Month's Little Life. POLIO

SYRUP OF FIGS

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest, and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

RIPANS TABULETS

Mr. R. L. Johns, of Selma, Ala., is in the habit of buying Ripans Tablets at White's Pharmacy at Selma. When interviewed at the time of a recent purchase, Mr. Johns said: "Ever since I was in the army, where I contracted indigestion and dyspepsia from eating 'hard tack and saw belly' I have suffered much from those and kindred ailments. A son of mine who clerks for J. N. Harter in a drug store at Winifd, Ind., Kansas, told me while home on a visit, over year ago, to get a box of Ripans Tablets and take them. I did, and in a very short time I was benefited, and by the time they were half gone I was well, and since then I have felt better, ate more and relished it better than at any time since the war, and am doing more work now than I ever expected to do again. I tell you, they are the greatest medicine for a fellow's stomach I ever saw. This box is for a neighbor of mine out by me in the country. We always have them at home, and I never hesitate to recommend them when a fellow complains about his stomach hurting him." (Signed), R. L. JOHNS.

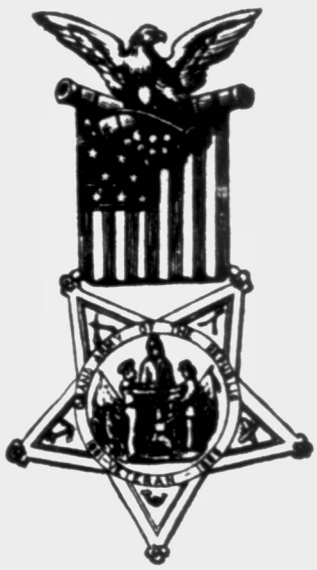
Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

KLIPS BIND PAPERS, MAGAZINES, Etc. Contents instantly removable. 6x9x12 Box, 2 of each of the 7 s's, and a pair of keys, mailed free with price list, for 75c. COVERS TO ORDER. H. H. BALDWIN, 33, Pittsford, Mass.

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OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. R. B. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.



Memorial Day with Post 119.

Gen. G. Meade Post 119 carried out in full the orders issued by Commander I. F. Burnham for the observance of the Federal Soldiers' Memorial. Saturday, May 30th, the day set aside for Memorial Day, was one of those typical days which seem to have been especially made for the occasion and the rain which preceded it only enhanced the clear, genial qualities of the air and dispersed the dust and grime that often mars a beautiful spring day.

The duties of the day undertaken by the Post are by no means light, for it is a double duty which they perform, going to Bedford in the forenoon and there decorating the graves of soldiers lying in the cemetery of that town and then returning to Lexington in the early afternoon and conducting an appropriate and interesting order of exercises and participating in the evening service. Their duties at Bedford were made as light as possible, barges being provided for their conveyance to and from the cemetery and at the conclusion of the ceremony they were served with a substantial and appetizing lunch provided by the citizens of Bedford and partaken of in Town Hall.

The Post returned to Lexington on the noon train and soon after was formed in line to take up the march through Mass. avenue to Lexington cemetery. Officers Foster and Franks of the police headed the line, followed by the Lexington Minute-Man Band, then came the public school color guards, marshalled by C. G. Kauffmann, military instructor to the guards, which were offered as follows: Capt. Roger Greeley, of the High; Capt. Harry Gallagher, of the Hancock; Capt. Chester Lawrence, of the Adams. The school girls, in white dresses, followed the guards, carrying immense laurel wreaths as a tribute to the dead and presented a sight altogether attractive. They were in charge of Post Com. Locke who, as officer of the day, had an important role to fill in conjunction with Commander Burnham. The line of parade was finally brought up by the Post, under command of Com. Burnham, who was accompanied by the Reverend Messrs. Staples, Werner, Cox and Carter. There were thirty-six comrades in line, and they made a fine appearance in their uniforms, and button hole bouquets of pinks. They carried handsome bouquets, their tribute to the fallen dead of their ranks.

The line was halted in the cemetery at the lot of Hon. Chas. Hudson, and here Com. Burnham conducted the ritualistic service, so impressive and at the same time appropriate. Rev. C. F. Carter pronounced an uplifting invocation, giving "thanks for the sacrifice prepared to save the nation." The orders for the day from headquarters were read by Adj. Kauffmann and then Rev. J. H. Cox was introduced as a comrade serving in the 22d Mass. Vols. Mr. Cox's address was one of the most fitting and timely ever delivered on a similar occasion and elicited the closest attention by the company which had gathered at the cemetery to witness the ceremony of decoration. He took as the subject of his remarks the letters which are so fraught with significance to every Federal soldier—G. A. R., the Grand Army of the Republic—and gave them a new significance for the young patriots of to-day, making out of them a national motto of, Guard American Rights. His theme closed with an appeal to patriotic and honorable citizenship and the uplifting of the sacred banner of liberty and national rights. After the roll call of the dead had been read the comrades, by details, placed on each grave the wreath of laurel and the bouquet. The band played a dirge and then taps were sounded in honor of the dead, the same being re-echoed by a bugler placed at a distance.

The return march was made up Mass. ave. to the old, historic burying ground, where a similar, though less elaborate ceremony was held in honor of the revolutionary soldiers who lie buried in the sacred precincts of the grounds. Rev. Mr. Staples here gave an eulogistic address on Capt. Parker and the patriots of 1775, which was preceded by prayer by Rev. J. B. Werner, and was followed by the reading of the roll call, not only of those who lie in the old burying ground, but also the names of the heroes whose bones lie under the old monument, erected in commemoration of their bravery, on Lexington green. A brief service was performed at the monument, after leaving the burying ground, and then the Post marched to headquarters and was dismissed. Here the ladies of Relief Corps had prepared a most welcome and delicious refreshment of cake, lemonade, etc., to which not only the Post was invited to partake freely, but the young misses and the lads of the color guard, who had done escort duty, together with the band which had played throughout the day with merit and entire satisfaction. In the evening, at 7:30 o'clock, Commander Burnham again mustered his com-

rades and the Post marched to Town Hall, where the public schools of Lexington, under direction of Supt. Mark S. W. Jefferson, gave an order of exercises which made an ideal memorial service, in which the sentiment of the day and the occasion was mirrored most effectively. This dispensed with the usual oration and provided in its stead five essays on matters pertaining to the civil and the revolutionary wars, interspersed between which was singing by the schools, under the direction of Mrs. H. E. Holt. The schools sang several difficult selections with no little skill and taste, which displayed the excellent work being accomplished in the schools in the art of reading and singing music. The essays were a proud commentary on the excellence and ability of our schools. Especially commendable was the skill shown in composition and the ability to so present the thought that its clear and incisive quality was not lost in a sea of words. Miss McKinnon's portrayal of the enlistment, the duties and life of the common soldier was timely and listened to with much interest, while Miss Willard's paper continued the theme from a more ethical standpoint and in a most suggestive manner. Master Hamilton gave a clear, concise idea of the matters leading up to the rebellion and Miss Woodward showed how the women and the quiet, unobtrusive elements of the band were no less staunch and brave to the great cause, whose success in so large a measure was dependent on their steadfastness and allegiance to the great leaders in the movement and in furnishing the means for carrying on the war. With a few broad, incisive strokes Master Nichols portrayed the leaders in the revolution, characterizing each named most effectively. The exercises were the proper length, closing soon after nine, and met with the full approbation of the large number of citizens present. The program in full was as follows:—

1. Prayer, Mr. J. Benton Werner
2. Song, "Day of Glory," High School Pupils
3. Essay, "The Common Soldier," Miss McKinnon
4. Song, "God bless our native land," Chorus
5. Essay, "The Soldier as Patriot," Miss Willard
6. Song, "Peacefully Sleeping," Chorus
7. Essay, "The Rebellion," Master Hamilton
8. Song, "Children of Liberty," Adams School Pupils
9. Essay, "The Plain People in the revolution," Miss Woodward
10. Song, "Holy, Holy," Hancock School Pupils
11. Essay, "The Leaders of the Revolution," Master Nichols
12. Song, "O Come Let us Worship," Miss Durkin
13. Benediction, Rev. Chas. F. Carter



Old Glory's Defenders Honored.

Another Grand Army Memorial Day has come and gone and it is now our province to make up the record which shall be a pleasant reminder of an interesting event, useful for future reference. For several years the ceremonies and exercises incident to the day have had a model exemplification in Arlington, and of those of this year it can at least be said they were a fit companion to the best that have preceded it. There were several little things that contributed to this result. In the first place the exercises in the public schools on the day preceding were on a more elaborate scale than ever before, and were witnessed by a larger number of comrades of the G. A. R., a detail having been made for at least one comrade in every school room in town. A report of these exercises would fill double the space we could possibly devote to reporting the numerous events incident to the day, and we can only say that they were charming in arrangement, uplifting and instructive in tone. Those of the comrades who went prepared to speak on patriotism in the event of being called on, found that a lesson higher and purer in tone than they had thought of was contained in the exercises by the children.

Memorial Day itself was one of the gems of the season. The rain of the preceding day had made the streets models of comfort for pedestrians, and the cool air which tempered the clear sunlight furnished the best conceivable conditions for the marching that is a prominent feature of the day's exercises. Post 36, with their escort, Camp 45, S. of V., was promptly in line in front of G. A. R. Hall at the hour named in general orders, and after the brief time necessary to complete formation, marched up Mass. avenue in the following order:

Chief-of-Police Harriman, mounted. Squad of policemen.
Capt. Geo. F. Hollis, of the U. S. Navy, carrying the flag under which he sailed at time of honorable discharge.
The flag was the first to meet Gen. Sherman's command on the field at the battle of Shiloh, and at the end of his march from "Atlanta to the sea."
Guides—Comrades Frank Marden, E. L. Sterling.
Bedford Brass Band.
Camp 45 S. of V.—Capt. E. S. Jacobs.
Field piece in charge of Lieut. Lucien Pierce and squad.
Officers of Post 36, with invited guests.
Post 36, with color guard from Camp 45.

The column proceeded direct to the old cemetery on Pleasant street where, with the band stationed in the rear of the

Post and with something more of formality than heretofore, the graves of comrades were decorated and a tribute of reverence placed at the lot where the revolutionary heroes rest. By counter-march the column reached the monument. This had been decorated with pleasing effect by Sr. Vice Com. Alfred Pierce and a detail from the Sons of Veterans. Here a chorus of 135 children under direction of Miss Blanche E. Heard, were gathered. Post 36 formed on the south side, Camp 45 on the north, the battery on the west. The opening chorus by the children was followed with brief ritualistic service by the Commander, Chaplain Woodward, Officer-of-the-Day Roberts. Then the children gave another number, after which, while the line stood at "parade rest," the band passed around on the inside to its place at the head of the column formation on Broadway. Hundreds witnessed this impressive service and enjoyed the excellent singing by the children. Under guidance of comrade Edw. L. Sterling Miss Heard and her chorus proceeded on their way to the G. A. R. lot in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, through Medford street, while the procession reached the same point by way of Broadway, Franklin and Warren streets. The fifty-four graves in this cemetery, and also that of E. Nelson Blake, Jr., were decorated and then at the Grand Army lot the ritual service was performed. The formation here was similar to that at the monument, the three organizations and the children making a closed square, and the children again furnished the music in the programme with fine effect. The W. R. C., through its chaplain, Mrs. Carrie A. Thayer, at this place introduced a service to "the unknown dead" and hospital nurses, presenting a handsome set piece, wreath and bouquet with a finely written address, all of which added to the beauty of the service. The crowning event at this place was the artillery salute fired by a squad from Camp 45, in charge of Lieut. Pierce. Their precision and rapidity of firing was evidence of careful drill.

The decoration service at the Catholic Cemetery was the next in order, Post 36, with the band, going there in barges. At its conclusion they returned by same conveyance to in front of Town Hall, where the line was again arranged according to the original formation and reached to "The Maples," where Mr. and Mrs. Blake, with other friends, were waiting to receive them and dispense the lunch which was so grateful to the comrades. The better part of an hour was spent here. Then, on the stroke of twelve, the trip to Belmont was begun. Opposite the residence of Mr. E. C. Turner, barges were taken to the foot of the hill a short distance from the Town Hall in that town, where the line was again formed and marched to the wide space in front, where ritualistic services were held. Shortly after they were completed the company sat down to a substantial and well-served dinner provided under contract by the town of Belmont by Caterer N. J. Hardy.

The after dinner exercises were of a high order and befitting the occasion. Thomas Crelley, chairman of Belmont Selectmen, welcomed the company, the chairman of Arlington Selectmen, Edw. S. Fessenden, spoke for his town, E. Nelson Blake, Esq., had a fine address and a beautiful poem to offer as his contribution. Rev. J. M. O'Connor, pastor of St. Malachi church, delivered a thoughtful, high-toned address, one ringing with patriotic fervor and appreciation of the day and its services, and was followed by Revs. Gilman and Biggins, of Belmont. Mrs. Homer, of the Belmont School Committee, made a peculiarly graceful little speech, as did also Mrs. President Jacobs, in responding for Corps 43. The other speakers were Messrs. Thomas Davis and town treasurer Cheney. Rarely has there been addresses of a higher order and never on a more elevated plane. The procession returned to Arlington about six o'clock and closed the day's exercises with a "dress parade" on the green in front of Robbins Library.

At 6:30 o'clock a substantial supper was served in G. A. R. Hall by members of Corps 43, and after a short season of sociability and mutual congratulations on the success of the day's doings, Post 36 marched to Town Hall to participate in the closing event, which was carried out according to the following programme:—

1. Singing, "The Red Scarf,"—a part song, melody in bass. Miss Blanche E. Heard, Director.
2. Reading of orders. Adj. S. C. Frost
3. Singing, "The March of the High School Chorus"
4. Address of Welcome, Commander
5. Duets, Masters Legender and Schwamb
6. Ritualistic services. Officers of Post 36
7. Singing, "Far away the Camp Fires burn." High School Chorus
8. Address. Hon. M. T. Allen, of Woburn
9. Singing, America. Benediction.

The hall was trimmed with taste, the committee of which Mrs. W. S. Durgin was chairman, having devoted much time in preparing. In her behalf sincere thanks is returned to Mrs. S. D. Hicks for her generous contribution of a wealth of green-house beauty which adorned the platform. The High school chorus rendered their numbers so as to deserve the warm applause greeting them, but the little duets captured the audience completely. The address of Hon. M. T. Allen, Mayor of Woburn, was a carefully prepared resumé of the events which led to the struggle between two sections of the country, an outline of the benefits accruing from the same and a tribute to the valor of the Union defenders. The W. R. C. presented to the speaker and to Miss Heard handsome hot-house bouquets, just as the meeting closed. The hall was

packed to suffocation, but the exercises held them to the close and good order was preserved. The special guests honoring this occasion by accepting invitations to take seats on the platform, were Messrs. Smith and Celley with Mrs. Peatfield, representing the School Committee, and the Post's special friend, Mr. E. Nelson Blake.

There are a score of interesting details regarding this observance of Memorial Day we should be glad to add, but space forbids, compelling us to confine it to a mere mention of the speakers and other distinctive events of large importance. To all who aided in making the observance such a signal success, the Commander returns thanks.

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LEXINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

—Prof. Banta's dancing class is postponed till Thursday evening next.

—The stores were open all day on Memorial Day, a circumstance somewhat surprising, although the inconvenience of closing on Saturday is realized. We see no excuse for not closing in the afternoon at least.

—While driving in Cambridge, last Saturday evening, in the vicinity of Porter's station, Mr. Frank Downer met with a severe accident although uninjured himself. The horse was frightened and overturned and badly smashed the buggy, but fell with the wrecked vehicle and so was easily captured after making a complete wreck of the same.

—Mrs. Macomber, wife of Harrison W. Macomber, died at her home on Bedford road, North Lexington, on Wednesday afternoon, after a long and trying illness. The Macombers have resided here but a few years but in that short space of time Mrs. Macomber endeared herself to many friends who sincerely regret to learn of her untimely death.

—An exceptionally pretty home wedding took place at eight o'clock, Tuesday evening, at the new home of the bride, on Fletcher avenue in Lexington. The bride-groom was Mr. Justin Morse, an employee on this branch of the B. & M. railroad, and Miss Addie Philbrick, of Bedford. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Smith, of Bedford, under a handsome floral marriage bell, and the bride was becomingly and handsomely attired in a white bridal toilette. She was attended by her sister, Miss Emma D. Philbrick, also handsomely attired, and the best man was Mr. Henry Hovey. About sixty guests were present and were ushered by Mr. D. S. Colley. The house was fragrant with a fine display of flowers and a handsome wedding spread was served the guests after the ceremony. On Wednesday the bridal pair started for a brief wedding journey to be spent in Montreal, Canada. The gifts showered on the happy couple by numerous friends made a beautiful display of useful and ornamental wares, the silver predominating.

—Mr. J. H. Priest, of this town, was severely injured on Memorial Day by being thrown from a carriage through the frightening of the horse by two bicycle riders with flags fastened to their machines riding almost on to the horse, the wheelmen being on the wrong side of street. Mr. Priest was driving home from Lincoln, about half past ten in the morning, accompanied by his two youngest children, and had just passed the Wright farm on Mass. avenue when he met a tally-ho coach and turned out to let it pass, almost bringing his horse to a stand still. Just then a party of wheelmen were seen coming at high speed and two of them in passing the coach took the wrong side of the road and came straight for Mr. Priest's horse, swerving to avoid collision only when very near, the flags frightening the horse, a quiet, steady animal and accustomed to wheels, causing him to rear, turn short and bolt back, overturning the carriage and throwing the occupants out. Mr. Priest was thrown among some rocks, being severely cut about the face and otherwise injured, while the children, who fortunately escaped without injury, were found underneath the smashed-up and overturned carriage. Members of the tally-ho party kindly assisted the injured man to the house of Mr. Wright, and by the kindness of Mr. Roger Sherman and his friend, Dr. Tilton was soon on hand. We understand that Mr. Priest is now out of danger, though severely injured and still confined to his bed.

—One of the most successful strawberry festivals ever held took place in Historic Hall, Thursday evening, under the efficient management of ladies of the Baptist church. The committee in charge was a large one and provided some excellent refreshments of ice cream, strawberries, cake, etc., served in the lower hall, and lemonade was also dispensed here. As the evening was an exceptionally warm one the ice cream rapidly disappeared. A quantity of handsome flowers were displayed in the banquet hall and there were sale tables for candy and aprons. At eight o'clock quite an elabo-

rate program was presented in the upper hall, opening with selections by a male quartette consisting of Messrs. Turner, Sherman, Redman and Stone. Miss Rose Whitney gave a violin solo, accompanied by Miss Dow, and Miss Daisy Grace Earle, of Newton, gave a dramatic reading, which won for her a hearty encore for its delivery. The most amusing feature of the evening was the exhibition of the contents of the "family album," under the skillful manipulation of Miss Alice Hutchinson, who gave the monologue pertaining to the same most effectively. The stage was skilfully set with a large

album and the "pictures" displayed were got up in great style, were numerous and typical of the characters assumed. The entertainment closed with a selection by the quartette, the reader and the violinist.

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